The Mirror of Life

ACCURATE ILLUSTRATIONS OF THE LEADING EVENTS OF THE DAY

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LIFE IN THE GREAT NORTH-WEST.

Winter in the Dominion of Canada.

The Mirror of Life
AND WHAT IT ILLUSTRATES
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All communications must be accompanied by the sender's name and address to ensure absolute confidence, and addressed to the Editor, and no answers will be sent by post, "The Mirror of Life," Ltd., 172, Fleet Street, London, E.C.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

J. Death.—Will be published shortly.
T. Cook.—Three threes and one nine is twelve, four fives and a court card or ten count twenty-eight.
E. P.—11¼ miles on the Tay—4hr 10min.
L. Nerton.—Billy, the aboriginal, threw a cricket ball 140yds.
A. W. D.—Won the Two Thousand Guineas and Derby.
T. J. Davenport.—Jay-eye-see was the name of an American trotter, whose record for one mile was 2min 10sec.
H. Black.—Three tied in 1861; Private Jopling, 2nd South Middlesex.
P. Raps.—The stable is situated at Baumber.
D. Martin.—1. An amateur. 2. Montreal, Canada.
H. J. Young.—Stamford Bridge, June 29, 1889.
W. Topper.—Childwick as a yearling cost 6,000gs, and King Thomas £7,800.
R. E. D.—Deerfoot's time for twelve miles was 1hr 7min 15sec.
J. Pocket.—1. 120 times above head with 56lb dumb-bell. 2. Yes.
D. D.—He beat him in a one, and also in a two miles race.
H. Merle.—Tom Sharkey beat J. J. Corbett in nine rounds.
W. M.—"Darkey" Wallace won.
M. A. P.—Tom Sayers retired after his fight with Heenan.
T. Burnley.—He won in eleven rounds.
W. Ellison.—The referee's decision is final.
Boer.—1. Martial law, or military law, is in contradistinction to civil law. Trial summarily by court-martial. 2. The Transvaal State on August 8, 1881, was ceded to the Boers subject to the suzerainty of the Queen and a British resident, with a debt of nearly half a million, and the bondholders of this debt constituted an Africander Bond. 3. A drift is a heap of any matter driven together which affords covering. A drift such as Rorke's Drift is a gully or space between hills or mountains.
W. J. Daws (Plymouth).—About 5ft 6¼in.
T. Pitt.—1. Black Fury won. 2. Runner-up, Lapal.
R. Merton.—1. Paddington Grounds. 2. No, Manchester.
D. Jones.—At Beeston, near Norwich.
P. T. S.—1. Putney to Hammersmith. 2. No, only a part of the course.
O. O.—1. G. Towers won. 2. In 24min 2sec.
A. B.—1. It was a draw. 2. Bruges.
T. W. Wright.—1. They met five times. 2. All draws.
H. Barlow.—He was beaten in seven rounds.
C. Win.—The photo and record will be published shortly.
Bee.—A letter addressed care of The Mirror of Life will reach him.
J. Carr.—1. £25 a-side. 2. Not stated.
S. R. O.—The result when known will be found in these columns.
J. Mason.—W. Perkins, 6min. 23sec., at Lillie Bridge.
J. Greaves (Whitwell).—Four.
K. O. Y.—Beach is still alive and doing well in Australia.
Red Lichtie (Edinburgh).—Yes, if not a prize fight.
J. Lake (Holloway).—Answer next week.
(Several Answers crowded out.)

THE McCOY v. MAHER CONTEST.

REMARKS THEREON.

FITZSIMMONS COMES OUT OF HIS SHELL—HIS CHALLENGES.

PROBABLE INTERNATIONAL MATCHES.

TOMMY HOGAN v. BILL CHESTER.

BEN JORDAN v. TERRY McGOVERN.

ENGLISH BOXERS AND THEIR PROSPECTIVE BATTLES.

News to hand concerning the "Kid" McCoy v. Peter Maher contest show that, like Jack Broughton, the father of English pugilism, who retained the English championship for eighteen years, the "Kid," when he meets a fresh opponent, invariably brings fresh tactics to bear on the subject. On the occasion of his meeting Peter Maher the "Kid's" foot work was an innovation. The "Kid," after delivering a blow has always stepped to the right to avoid, but on this occasion the "Kid's" left side-step after delivering was a puzzle to Peter, who had counted on the side-step to the right, and had, therefore, concerted means to nullify it. As we have so often stated in this paper, it is the extraordinary length of the "Kid's" arms which makes him so formidable a pugilistic foe. The "Kid" is a bit of a beau in the arrangement of his dress, and when he gives his casts-off to less fortunate boxers than himself, they often find themselves as regards coat sleeves in the position of the "Artful Dodger," the cuffs coming some long way over the knuckles of the hand. Nick Ward, the brother to Jem Ward, was a man of far finer physique than Jem, but the elder Ward used to remark, "It is that quarter of an inch extra length in the arms which has made me champion." On the ruins in the Farringdon Road we have, in days that are gone, seen some really fine scientific fights, quite equal to present championship form, over some pitch-and-toss gambling transaction, for nix. Yet our modern boxing champions, as in the case of Peter Maher and "Kid" McCoy when they found that the purse of 20,000dols, of which the winner was to received 15,000dols, not forthcoming, required some little persuasion before they would box for the gate receipts, which were a little over 16,000dols.

Like the brook, George Dixon the black seems to go on for ever. Put George up against anything that is flesh and blood, and he says to his task master, the Bould O'Rourke, "I will have a go." Putting the hero of over 300 pitched battles against the young, strong boxing phenomenon, Terry McGovern, is asking the little black man to do something a bit steep. Dixon journeyed to New York to witness Terry perform with Harry Forbes, of Chicago. But unfortunately for Dixon, he could not get a line from this contest, for Forbes, beyond doubt a clever boxer, never had a chance. Forbes had the poor judgment early in the fight to go in and mix it with Terry, who summarily ended the argument with an upper-cut on the jaw in a break away from a clinch. After this contest a big bet at 2 to 1 was made that Terry won his contest with Georgie, at which Al Smith, who is one of the most astute men in America, or for that matter any other place as regards boxing and pugilism, exclaimed, "I'll take some of that," and on being accommodated Al took 10,000dols. to 5,000dols. on his own. Terry McGovern is no better than scores of Irish cockneys at one time out for purse fighting, yet he is a wonder in these days of modern boxing, and Smith, who should know, regards McGovern as the most wonderful piece of humanity in the shape of a boxer out in these prosaic days. In the coming fight McGovern will no doubt be served up a very hot favourite; but there is nothing more likely than the unexpected.

We have seen fighters cry because they could not get on a fight. Then if the genuine artiste is so full of fight that he will blubber if he cannot obtain it we do not wonder at Fitzsimmons being so anxious to again "shy his castor into the 'squared circle.'" Fitz is now his own match-maker. In the words of Othello he has said to his late manager, Martin Julian, "Julian, I love thee, but never more be manager of mine." Some time since Jem Corbett would have given his ears for a return match with Fitzsimmons, and Fitz would not listen to the voice of the charmer wooed him ever so wisely. Now Fitz, having stood at the ring side and witnessed the recent fights, has caught the war fever, and would make a match with any boxer of note on offer. Unfortunately for Fitz the two men whom he is most anxious to meet, Jem Jeffries and Jem Corbett, are matched, so the fair-haired Anglo-Saxon has to turn his eyes towards once rejected antagonists. Tom Sharkey who has (strange paradox) won by a lose nearly 70,000dols and a share in the animated pictures, still burns for a fight, but he is for the time being suffering from rheumatism, and instead of spending his Christmas, as Tom intended, with his relatives in Dundalk, is for the present under treatment at Hot Springs. Fitzsimmons has, therefore, turned his attention to Gus Ruhlin, Billy Madden's German strong man. The match is under discussion and may shortly be arranged; but circumstances alter cases, and we think "Kid" McCoy has gained such *éclat* by his victory over Peter Maher that Fitz, who is on business bent, may think there will be a larger purse forthcoming for a match with "Kid" McCoy than with the German strong man. McCoy is thirsting for a match with Fitz, so this pair will in all probability come together.

Turning from American to English boxing, we find the look-out of the sport very healthy. The New Year opens prospects of International contests between Terry McGovern and Ben Jordan, and Bill Chester v. Tommy Hogan. If Ben Jordan is not as scientific as we should wish, he has fought punishing battles against American boxers, and in two cases came out on top. Bill Chester is to a certain extent an unknown quantity. On the strength of a battle too short for comment with Marlow, his friends offer to back him against creation, and he has assumed a championship, won in most easy fashion. We have to find out whether Bill Chester can give as well as take; and as Tommy Hogan is reported to be the flower of the flock in the feather-weight division, Bill Chester, should he meet the lad from America, will be given the opportunity for which all true boxers sigh, that of proving whether he is the real unadulterated champion his friends claim.

After some discussion among clubs and boxing promoters the newly-formed Palace Club, Westminster, has bid highly for the contest between Jack Scales and Dick Burge. Much higher than the rest. The men box at catch-weight on February 9 with 4oz gloves for £200 a-side, which, with the £300 purse, will make the prize money £700. There was much discussion as to the size of the ring, Burge standing out for one of 20ft, and Scales for one of 15ft. Eventually this difficulty was ended by both men agreeing to a ring of 18ft in dimension. Dick Burge has come to grief in his attempt to give weight away, both to Ted Pritchard and Jem Smith, and it remains to be seen whether he can present weight to Jack Scales. We have seen so many panegyrics on the boxing of Dick Burge that we are sure the writers could never have seen a really good man. We saw Dick Burge make his London début at the late Jack Harper's in Chapel Street, Islington; we have witnessed most of his contests down to his wretched exhibition with the coloured man, Bobby Dobbs, and we never could discover anything super-excellent to call for such encomiums on Dick Burge. As far as physique is concerned, Jack Scales is the beau ideal, properly trained, of a middle-weight; but Jack's contest with Tom Lees, which was more of a wrestling than a boxing bout, left us no idea of Jack's capacity. No man can conjure more with a novice than Dick Burge, and when Dick is in front, as in the case of his match with Tom Causer at the Bolingbroke, Dick is a champion; but with a clever shifty fighter like Bobby Dobbs (a proved third rater in America), Dick is all abroad. Dick Burge is just the sort of man to make a mess of Jack Scales, if the Bethnal Greener relies on strength, and strength alone; but if Jack has ring ability only half in proportion to his bodily capacity—why, who knows?

The advertised contest between Jem Williams and "Pedlar" Palmer does not seem to create the stir in boxing circles that a contest for such an enormous amount of money between champion bantams would do did it take place at the N.S.C. or some good West-end club, where the spectators could afford to pay high prices. If everything is on the square this contest should command the largest purse of the season, but at the present time there is little enthusiasm created by this match, and it is treated in some quarters as romance instead of stern reality.

The match between Will Curley and "Nat" Smith, which takes place at Ginnett's Circus, Northumberland Road, Newcastle, on the 22nd inst., is causing a great sensation in that coaly town. Curley has for a long time been a local favourite in these parts, and being opposed to a Londoner the match will prove doubly interesting. Will Curley fell short of the anticipations of his friends in his match with George Dixon; but Dixon is so good at times that he is almost unbeatable. The Novocastrians are now wishful to know whether the Dixon v. Curley match was the latter's true form. We rather think Will Curley will fight above himself at 8st 10lb, whereas this weight should suit "Natty" Smith down to the ground. "Natty" is as hard as nails, and the contest should prove very interesting; but we cannot help thinking that the Newcastle man has made a bad match. The Hulcot dove-cot, where both Harry Ware and Will Curley have been training, are sanguine of the success of both lads, but the wish is father to the thought. Two-minute rounds will suit Billy Plimmer down to the ground, but should Harry Ware come off victorious under these conditions, why, then, he is a far better boxer than we at present believe.

DICK WHITE.

A Front Rank Pedestrian and Boxer, also Boxing Teacher.

(With Portrait.)

Dick White stands 5ft 9in, and although so tall weighs in condition but 8st 8lb, has a lengthy record. Won a 3 miles handicap, November 20, 1890, at Kensington; won a 2½ miles handicap, December 2, 1890; won a 2½ miles handicap at Walworth, December 23, 1890; second in a 2½ miles handicap at Kennington, January 6, 1891; fourth in a 7 miles handicap at Nunhead, January 24, 1891; fourth in a 2½ miles handicap, Kennington, February 10, 1891; second in a 3 miles handicap, March 17, 1891, at Kennington; won a 2½ miles handicap, April 14, 1891, at Kennington; won Gilbert Dalziel's Challenge Cup, scoring in six handicaps at 2½ miles; won a mile swimming match at Bermondsey, April 14, 1892; won a 5 miles walking match at Sayers Court, Deptford, September 20, 1892; won a 3 miles handicap at Camberwell, October 22, 1892; and has fought the following men with varied success: Jack Marney, Harry Chamberlain, Albert Sharp, Jack Keevil, "Darkey" Hawkins twice, Alf Rowlands, and has instructed winners of nearly 200 competitions and contests, the principal among them being Herbert Smith, Sam Rawlings, Harry Ashley, John O. Briggs, George Whitnall, and numerous others.

OUR LETTER BOX.

Letters are lying at our office for Frank Craig, Mrs. Louisa Craig, Samuel Craig (care of Frank Craig), James ("Kid") Foley, Dick Jordan, J. F. White (three), Dick Burge (two), George C. Campbell, Con Donovan, George Slark, Charles Mitchell (English champion boxer), Pat Condon, Billy Gordon, Frank Leon, Harry Weir, Mace Williams, Jack Scales, J. Fitzgibbons (two), Ernie Greaves, J. Eden, Driver Pincher, Matthew Wellington Wood, Ted Wakeham, H. Chance Newton, George Matthews, P. Gorman, Jem Holloway, Bill Heffernan (of South Africa), Claude Thompson, Billy Plimmer, Jem Hall, George Fox Giles, C. McCoy, Robert Fitzsimmons (three), J. Corbett, and Bobby Dobbs.

VISITORS TO "THE MIRROR OF LIFE" OFFICE.

Among the prominent people who have visited us this week are:—W. Wall and S. Wall (South Africa), Martin Chambers, Jack Lewis (coloured boxer), George Robinson ("Silver King"), "Jolly Jumbo" (Mr. E. C. Ecclestone), Ernie Plummer, Harry Westbrook, Eddie Mercer, Walter Armstrong (cross buttocker), Charley Penley, Ben Penn, William Hamilton (Glasgow), David Graham (Springfield A.C.), Edward Farloon, Mr. N. E. Barnes, C. Brown, Barney Sheppard, T. Bennett, Angus Griffo, Bill Hatcher, Matt Rowe.

OUR WAR COLUMN.

VICTORY!

BOERS REPULSED AT LADYSMITH.

GALLANT CHARGE WITH THE BAYONET.

OFFICIAL DESPATCH FROM GENERAL WHITE.

SIR G. WHITE.

THE TRENCHES STORMED, TAKEN, AND RETAKEN.

SUPERB GALLANTRY.

Monday afternoon, after a morning of painful suspense, the War Office issued to the public the following despatch from Sir George White, showing how the Ladysmith garrison rolled back the wave of attacking Boers, and at the end of a great day's fight stood where it did before the battle started. The previous telegrams from General White showed that the Boer attack commenced at 2.45 a.m. on Saturday, and was repulsed, but that fighting went on incessantly, the enemy being very strongly reinforced from the south. Then came the last message, sent off at 3.15 on Saturday afternoon:—

"Attack renewed; very hard pressed."

That was all the public knew. To say that the news of the victory was received throughout the country with deep relief and keen satisfaction would be to give but a very faint idea of its extraordinary effect on the public mind. It is not too much to say that nine out of every ten people were, while hoping for the best, prepared for the worst.

The official telegram from General Buller, Frere Camp, January 8.

Following message just received from General White:—

LADYSMITH.

An attack was commenced on my position, but chiefly against Cæsar's Camp and Wagon Hill. The enemy were in great strength, and pushed their attack with the greatest courage and energy. Some of our entrenchments on Wagon Hill were three times taken by the enemy and retaken by us. The attack continued until 7.30 p.m. One point in our position was occupied by the enemy the whole of the day, but at dusk, in a very heavy rainstorm, they were turned out of this position at the point of the bayonet in the most gallant manner by the Devon Regiment, led by Colonel Park. Colonel Ian Hamilton commanded on Wagon Hill, and rendered valuable services. The troops have had a very trying time, and behaved excellently. They are elated at the services they have rendered to the Queen. The enemy were repulsed everywhere with very heavy loss, greatly exceeding my side, which will be reported as soon as lists are completed.

NO FURTHER NEWS.

As regards later details of the fighting, it may be necessary to wait a little. Sir George White is for urgent communications dependent on the heliograph, search-light or pigeon post, and any of them is liable to break down. Least of all is he likely to send his full detailed list of casualties by these means.

FRED HACHE.

A Well-known Sportsman and Boxing Promoter.

(With Portrait.)

MR. FRED HACHE was born in Paris in 1870. He is now proprietor, in conjunction with Bob Gould, of the City Gymnastic Club, Leeds, where, together with Gould, he intends giving first-class boxing entertainments throughout the winter season.

A MISCREANT'S METHOD OF REVENGE.

The Cattle in the Stockyard were Maimed and Hamstrung.

(Subject of Illustration.)

A FARMER at Bellows Falls, New Hampshire, recently suffered considerable loss through some vindictive and cruel enemy. The perpetrators of the dastardly act made their way to the stockyard, and with a heavy hatchet chopped and hamstrung over twenty head of cattle. The poor animals lay lingering in agony several hours before the facts were discovered. A search is being made for the miscreant, who will, if caught, get his thorough deserts at the end of a rope.

THE PROFESSOR PUT UP A SHOW UNEXPECTEDLY.

His Bear Gave the Party a Surprise.

(Subject of Illustration.)

PROFESSOR RUDOLPH, who, with his trained animals, is now appearing in Antwerp, had a rather curious and unrehearsed performance before the doors of the theatre, where he was about to alight in company with his bear and monkey. The coachman, as usual, opened the door, and the bear, seizing the opportunity, tried to jump through and escape, carrying with him the professor, the pair landing on the pavement. The monkey sprang on the door to watch the fun, and by its chattering appeared to urge the bear to go in and finish their master, but the professor was equal to the occasion and led the pair in triumph to the show.

TEDDY WELLS,

A Good All-round Sport and Trainer.

(With Portrait.)

TEDDY WELLS, of whom we give a portrait, was the trainer of Billy Hook in his last engagement at the National Sporting Club. Wells is thoroughly competent in this line of business, and assiduous in his duties towards his principal.

HARRY WELCH. OF ERITH.

Club Proprietor, Boxing Promoter, and an Old-time Scrapper.

(With Portrait.)

HARRY WELCH was born at Manchester, if not in the palmy days of the prize ring, at least in days when the ring was still existent, and fought some hard battles within the ropes and stakes; besides this, Harry has been instrumental in bringing to the front some of our best amateur boxers. Harry Welch has now a promising club at Erith, and we believe he is doing well.

RUNAWAY HORSES DASH INTO A TRAMCAR.

A Startling Accident which Might Have Been Disastrous.

(Subject of Illustration.)

AN accident which by its peculiar nature might have led to a serious loss of life, occurred in the Rue de Anspach, Brussels. Two horses driven in a fireman's van ran full tilt into a street car. The horses attached to the vehicle rising smashed the windows of the car, and with head and fore quarters in the aperture was with difficulty extricated. Fortunately only a few passengers were in the car at the time of the accident, and these quickly fled from danger.

"GOOD MORNING!"—BANG!

Dr. Wheeler Shot to Death for Trying to be Polite.

(Subject of Illustration).

DR. JOHN WHEELER and his father-in-law, Thomas Kimbrell, a planter, near Berry Station, had not been on speaking terms for a year because of a feud which had its origin in Kimbrell's objections to the marriage of his daughter to Wheeler. Recently Wheeler drove past Kimbrell, and as Wheeler appeared he bowed and said:

"Good morning."

"I thought I ordered you not to speak to me," replied Kimbrell, with an oath, and at the same time seizing a revolver fired at Wheeler as he rode off. One bullet took effect in the head and the other in the back. Death resulted a few minutes later. Kimbrell then mounted a horse and fled. A posse is pursuing him, and there is talk of a lynching.

DISLOYAL DUTCH AND KAFFIRS ATTEMPT TO CUT THE LINE.

The Colonial Troops Have a Smart Skirmish.

(Subject of Illustration.)

A MOVE was made by Boers and blacks to cut the Cape Town-De Aar line. The patrol whose duty it was to protect the railway was fired upon. The alarm was sounded, and troops held themselves in readiness to drive back the Boers at Victoria Road Station. Two blacks out of a party of six were shot for breaking the rails; the others fled on the approach of some colonial scouts, who made good use of their revolvers.

JOE HOWES.

The Winner of the Light-weight Championship of Cheshire.

(With Portrait.)

JOE HOWES, of Stockport, was born in Worcester on October 1, 1871, is consequently twenty-eight years of age; stands 5ft 7in in height, and weighs in condition 10st 4lb. Started boxing about four years ago; his first essay was winning a catch-weight competition at Stockport, beating Bill Motham and Tom Welch in the final. Beat Welch again in a contest for £45; lost to Harry Brady, on a foul, 6rds for £70. He then beat Billy Jeyes, of Northampton, in 9rds for a ten guinea cup. This was his last performance up till he beat Nixon, of Hyde, in 2rds at Stalybridge, for 10st 4lb championship of Cheshire and £70.

DIFFERENCE OF OPINION LEADS TO DISORDER.

What Was to Have Been a Treat for the Children Led to a Rough-and-Tumble.

(Subject of Illustration.)

AT this season it should be good-will to all men, but we record an event which points out in a striking manner that all do not think the same in christian matters. A Church school was called upon to give a children's treat, and those assembled prepared to devote themselves to the Christmas cheer provided, when another section of the community came upon the scene and attempted to turn out the original promoters. A free fight ensued, and not a few black eyes and discoloured noses bore testimony to the effects of the opposing forces engaged.

A PEEPING TOM GETS ROUGHLY HANDLED.

Pretty Girls Resent his Curiosity.

(Subject of Illustration.)

PEEPING TOM, of Coventry, paid the penalty of curiosity, and Tom Usher was another that went through the mill on account of his inquisitiveness. Caught by the fair Coryphées peeping near the dressing-room, the pretty beauties seized him by the collar and gave that gentleman a bad quarter of an hour; his appearance at the finish looked as though he had been through a threshing machine, as hatless and coatless he found himself ejected from the stage door.

HE WASN'T A MATCH FOR HIS MOTHER-IN-LAW.

The Lady Will Have her Little Tale to Tell.

(Subject of Illustration.)

DON'T argue with your mother-in-law, or possibly the dear creature will treat you in the same manner as Mr. Joseph Tait described to the bench of magistrates when he applied to them for a summons for assault, declaring that unless he took steps to protect himself the lady into whose family he had unfortunately married would surely kill him. Being strong and wicked she invariably put in a solar plexus hit, after visiting his nose with a straight 'un. The summons was granted, so now we shall hear the lady's tale.

MARRIED UNDER DIFFICULTIES.

A Loving Couple Find a Way to Outwit the Girl's Parents.

(Subject of Illustration.)

LOVE is blind, but it is still wide awake enough to laugh at locksmiths. A young couple who were secretly engaged found the means to evade the edict of the lady's father. So that they should not meet the girl was kept a prisoner indoors, and the young man would converse with his beloved through the window at the basement of the house. With the aid of a clerical gentleman the pair were married, the lady passing her hand through the window, on which her husband placed the ring, and in this manner received the benediction and blessing.

THE STONEMASON'S LOVE.

I WAS brought up to the sound of the song and the hammers which marked its rhythm, as the stone-cutters worked and sung, from morning to night. From the time that I was old enough to walk I passed my time in the stoneyard, seated on a stone, watching with admiration and delight the movements of the men and listening to the different sounds produced by the varying quality of the stones under the mallet and chisel. The men filled me with delighted enthusiasm. There was one who impressed me more than any of the others, and whose memory is vivid in my mind to this day He was a fine figure of a man, tall, strong, healthy, and his face seemed to have absorbed some expression from his profession, it was so stern, calm, and unchangeable. His name, I think, was Joseph Roberts, but he was called "Silence" by the other workmen, on account of his rarity of speech. He was liked by everyone, however, for in his silence there was nothing churlish, but simply the revelation of a quiet nature. "Silence" took his meals with the other workmen at a little boarding-house in the village. The house was an example of the old-fashioned country inn, and through its wide halls and big rooms there now resounded the laughter of a pretty girl. Why Silence should have fallen in love with eighteen-year-old Marie when he must have been much older than she, and more subdued and reticent, it is hard to say. I was at the age when one is not particularly interested in these things. The fact remains that this seemingly cold, hard man performed for the girl a thousand little acts of tender thoughtfulness, and changed colour at a smile or word from her. I remember that he went every evening when work was over to pick a bouquet, that she might have in her window a bunch of her favourite field flowers. Soon the condition of his heart was a secret to no one, his companions having surprised many a look of admiration thrown to Marie, and then there commenced a series of mockeries and rough, good-natured jests, of which he was the victim. But he, wrapped in his silence and his dream, worked away and paid no attention to what went on around him. They used to think that he did not even hear them talk, but the day came when they found out their mistake. Marie herself seemed to have found pleasure in taming this savage and finally showed quite openly, by her smiles and glances, that she wished to encourage her lover still further. It was understood that they were to be married, though I think nothing had been arranged definitely between them. About this time a new workman came to the yard, an Italian named Ranco, who became, from the moment of his arrival, a personal enemy of Silence. It is no wonder that this was the case, as Ranco was conceited, loud, and a runner after girls, rumour even stating that he was a breaker of hearts. He looked the part, too, with his black eyes, curly hair, and handsome face. He took his meals with the others, and it was plainly seen that Marie was not insensible to the languishing looks he bestowed upon her. All her tender little attentions to Silence ceased also, and she became changed, so that everyone noticed it. Her laugh came less often, and had no longer a spontaneous ring. She was quiet and silent as her old lover to whom she paid no attention. One day, a day I shall never forget, for I was there, sitting on my stone, and saw it all, Ranco came into the yard with a flower in his coat. "Where did you get the flower?", asked someone. "Marie gave it to me for a kiss," replied Ranco, in his careless way. Silence dropped his mallet and turned toward his rival. "Who?" "Marie—Marie is what I said, old tight-mouth. Have you anything to say?" replied the Italian, insolently, as he picked up his mallet, ready to begin work. "Yes, I have this to say," answered Silence, "that you are a liar! And this to do——" and he snatched the flower from the buttonhole of Ranco's coat. With a cry of rage Ranco sprang forward, raised his mallet high in the air and brought it down with a crash upon Silence's head. He dropped to the ground instantly. In the excitement which followed the Italian escaped and it was not until they knew that their friend was dead that they thought of his murderer. It was too late. Ranco had gone and no trace of him was ever found. Marie was inconsolable. For months she would see no one, would speak to no one. Her face took an expression of stern silence which much resembled that of her dead lover. Her nervous prostration was such that her friends became anxious for her health, the one and only remedy was found in the Little Diamond Liver Pills, and Marie's health was restored. Prepared by the Little Diamond Liver Pill Co., 68, Stanmore Road, West Green, London, N. Price 1s. 1½d., per box of forty.—[Advt.]

TOMMY HOGAN,
A Game American Lad, who is Matched to Meet Bill Chester at the National Sporting Club in February.

RICHARD CROKER, ESQ.,
The "Boss" of Tammany Hall, who Unfortunately Broke his Leg Last Week.

"GOOD MORNING!"—BANG!
Dr. Wheeler Shot to Death for Trying to be Polite.

"KID" McCOY.

American Middle-Weight, and Champion of his Class, who Defeated Peter Maher in Five Rounds on January 1, 1900.

THE NETHERLANDS is again to the fore, and one of its late members entered the bonds of matrimony last Monday, his fair partner for life being that well-known lady, S. Titsink. Gabie Samuels, the happy groom, will be remembered as one of the best amateur boxers and all round athletes that this most promising club has produced. One of the founders of the noted Netherlands Athletic Club, he faced the music throughout its existence, and was one of the hardest triers for it to be resumed this year, but owing to circumstances it is compelled to remain in oblivion till next season. One of the most promising all round sports, his best being billiards, at which he has gained many prizes; he was always at home with the gloves, and could hold his own with everybody his weight; with Nature's weapons he is one of the very best in London, and could we only go back to the days of the greensward, we should find in him an undoubted champion, but one of the best tempered young gentlemen, he was one of the first to extend a helping hand to any that required assistance. Equally well respected is his bonny bride, and pages could be written of her goodness, and in the whole of the metropolis no one is more loved than this lady. The ceremony was performed in excellent style by the Very Rev. M. Hast, assisted by the Rev. A. E. Gordon, the bride looking very handsome in a grey corded silk, pleated on the bodice with a collar of lovely old lace. The skirt was trimmed with hydrangea, mixed with chiffon, the train was patterned with flowers and some fine old Brussels lace. The attendants were Mr. and Mrs. Samuels, the latter looking very grand in a glistening dress of pale striped satin, lined with pale pink poult de soie, trimmed with rushes of a Scotch plaid and satin; the front of the bodice was of violet colour silk, with the front trimmed with embroidery, and Mr. and Mrs. J. Jacobson, the latter in white, the gown being covered with splendid beading, trimmed with roses, her train lined with grey satin and trimmed with flowers. A cheer greeted them after the ceremony, and on the wind that grand melody rang, "See the Conquering Hero Comes." A grand ball was the finale of the festivities, being held at that grand terpsichorean resort, King's Hall, where the manager, the most courteous gentleman our representative has met, was very much in evidence, doing all in his power to make everyone enjoy themselves. Our reporter was greeted on his arrival by that well-known cueist, Harry Koski, who is the owner of a massive sideboard filled with the prizes he has won. Specially to be commended are the waiters, A. Harris, Leu Michaels, Uncle, etc. The bride's evening dress was of fine grey silk, corded and pleated very finely. The belle of the evening was Miss Rose Reece, in an orange coloured bodice trimmed with violet, her black tulle skirt forming a striking contrast, who was closely pursued for the honours of the evening; the groom's sister looking regal in white tulle trimmed with a slight shade of coloured embroideries. Mrs. D. Goldsmith also in white, Mrs. Anidjah in a beautiful dress of satin of a most becoming blue, and looking brilliant amidst the glitter of jewels, and Mrs. L. Samuels in a smart dress of muslin de soie, and trimmed with violets, looked lovely. Among the brilliant company present we noticed Mr. Davis, of the Polytechnic, Mr. Jacobs, and many others. We wish the happy pair health and happiness. During the evening many vocalists and instrumentalists, "one in particular has had the honour of playing before Her Majesty," obliged, while as owing to an unavoidable engagement the M.C. was not at the hall during the evening, our representative did his utmost to deputise for that gentleman. The best exponent of the terpsichorean art present was Miss Valentine, who with her parents, "her father is that famous old sport Ben Valentine," enjoyed the dance, and with Mrs. L. Samuels, Miss Samuels, and Miss Hart took the honours off most gracefully.

SCULLING MATCH ON THE TYNE.—Jack Gibson and R. Rogerson, for £50.—The Putney Sculler Wins Easily.—Over the half-mile course, between the Redheugh Bridge and the High Level on the River Tyne, Monday afternoon, Jack Gibson, of Putney, and R. Rogerson, of Jarrow, decided a match for £25 a-side. In the Christmas Open Boat Handicap, over the same course, Gibson defeated Rogerson in the semi-final by a length and a half, but was afterwards defeated in the final by six feet by George Brown, of Stockton. In this event the Putney sculler had 4sec start of Rogerson, but in the present race both men started on level terms, and on a low tide, before a strong westerly breeze. Fine weather prevailed, and a large number of sportsmen were on board the steamship Doris, which followed the race. Odds of 6 to 4 were laid on Gibson, who, having won choice of stations, selected the north stake-boat, thus obtaining the better run of the tide. Mr. Tom Winship, the appointed referee and starter, got the men off on excellent terms. Gibson, striking a shade the faster, quickly forged ahead, and in the first hundred yards secured a lead of half a length. Both men steered a capital course, but Rogerson lacked finish in feathering his sculls, and the young Putney oarsman, pulling a superb stroke on a steady level, increased his lead to a couple of lengths at the half-distance. Even at this early stage the Putney oarsman appeared to have the issue in safe keeping, and Rogerson never once flattered his supporters. Gibson, giving his opponent his back wash in the last 100 yards, won practically unchallenged by a length and a half, which might have been greater had the winner cared to extend himself.

PROFESSIONAL RUNNING HANDIcap at Edinburgh.—The £100 130 yards professional running handicap at Powderhall, Edinburgh, was brought to a conclusion early last week, when the final resulted as follows:—E. Neven, Wavertree, 6½yds (£80), 1; J. D. Brown, Edinburgh, 14yds (£8), 2; F. Sharp, Edinburgh, 12½yds (£3), 3; T. Johnson, Leith, 19½yds (£1), 4. Betting ruled at 11 to 8 on Brown, who lost a great race by six inches only. Third close up, but a bad fourth. Time, 12 2-5sec. A 300 yards handicap was also decided, and resulted as follows:—G. Miller, Paisley, 24yds (£12), 1; H. Milner, Edinburgh, 33yds (£2), 2; R. Blair, Lamplinmans, 32yds (£1), 3. Betting: Evens Milner, who was beaten by the second favourite by a foot; as much again separating second and third. Time, 30 4-5sec.

FAMOUS OLD SPORTSMAN DEAD.—With the death of Mr. William Hill Brancker, a well-known figure in the older sporting world has passed away. Born early in the century, few men have seen more of every kind of British sport. Indeed, we may call him a pioneer in the opening up of the Scotch deer forests, as, before 1840, he set sail for the Islands of Lewis, the whole of which he rented from the Seaforth Mackenzie of the day, and much of his journey was performed in an open boat. In the hunting-field there was no better man in his time, as the annals of the various packs he hunted with can tell.

DEATH OF A FAMOUS SCULLER.—On Wednesday the death of Mr. Ben Tuke was announced, and was received with deep regret in sculling circles. The deceased, who was one of the oldest and most popular members of the Neptune Rowing Club, was the father of the Coventry footballers, B. B. Tuke and G. H. Tuke.

SPORTSMEN AT THE FRONT.—C. B. Fry, the old Oxford Blue cricketer, footballer, sprinter, and long jumper, will shortly leave for South Africa. Mr. W. V. Eaves, of lawn tennis fame, has already gone, and the Surbiton hockey player, Mr. C. F. Neasham, will shortly follow suit. R. H. Mangles, of Richmond, the International forward, has been specially mentioned in despatches for his services on the Niger Coast last year in connection with Lieut.-Colonel Wilcox's expedition. Lieutenant Mangles returned to England during the summer, and played for Richmond in their early fixtures this season. He is now serving with the Queen's Royal West Surrey Regiment in South Africa. Mr. John Ball, jun., the famous golfer and this year's amateur champion, will serve in the Denbighshire Yeomanry at the front. He is a fine rider across country, a good shot, and an expert swordsman. Mr. H. M. Dyas has, it is said, volunteered for active service in South Africa. The former owner of Manifesto and Gentle Ida is a fine rifle shot, and some years ago was one of the Irish team in the international match against America. Mr. G. Craven, a member of the East Ham division of the St. John Ambulance brigade, is now at the base hospital at Durban. He was a prominent member of the Beckton Rugby F.C., and has played for Essex.

OUR CHAMPION WALKER GOES TO the Front.—Everbody does not know that our champion amateur walker, W. J. Sturgess, has soldierly instincts; but he has. The father of W. J. was a Colour-Sergeant in the 1st Battalion of Grenadiers, hence W. J.'s soldierly instincts are inherited. Among the detachment of volunteers who left Paddington on Thursday morning to join the Montgomeryshire Yeomanry for a fortnight's training prior to their despatch to South Africa was W. J. Sturgess, the best champion walker who ever put on a spiked shoe.

WALLY WALLIS of canine renown, is asked to meet Harry Carrington at the Black Bull, Boro', on Thursday evening.—Urgent!

A WHIPPET SHOW was held at Mr. Walter Miller's, The Black Bull, High Street, Borough, on the 31st ult., this being the second, and proved a most conspicuous success. Some years ago the Borough was noted for its dog shows. For eight or ten years poor Luke Simkin held his shows at the Duke's Head, Orange Street, and some of the most pretty toys and the handsomest of bull terriers were on exhibit, and among the business dog class matches have been made there for £100 a-side; but the old fanciers seemed to drop out, and the young ones did not take kindly to it—a great difference to one night when "Caustic" sat by the side of the present editor of THE MIRROR OF LIFE. This was at Walter Flight's, at Blackfriars. That was "a night with the dogs" that our chief doubtless remembers. Now, through the energy of Mr. Geo. Thurling, the chief attraction at these shows now is whippets, the poor man's racehorse, and Mr. "Jack" Hammond, of the Fox Hotel, has done his best by his liberality to keep the Surrey side fancy together, and as chairman upon this occasion promised his support at all these little reunions. The vice-chair was occupied by that young and well-known sport, Steve Morgan, of the Henry the Eighth, and altogether things went pretty merry. After "Caustic" had called over the card the following qualified for the second round:—J. Smith's Marion, Rendell's Nell, Tyler's Stroller, Clark's Lill, Smith's Paddy, E. Smith's Tommy, Coombe's Royal Rose, Ree's Half-Caste, and T. Atkinson's Sailor, who met Half-Caste in the final. It was a near thing, and the judges were some time in arriving at their decision. In the end Sailor got the verdict. He is a fawn dog, racing weight 19lb, compact in body, deep in the brisket, straight in front, standing well upon his toes, with well-developed muscles behind, with a nice gaze eye. He is a racer all over. He has won four open handicaps in London, and has won ten prizes at shows. The verdict was a popular one. The next show's programme will include a prize for bull terriers and one for black and tans, presented by Wally Wallis, of Camberwell. Judges: Messrs. J. Atkinson (Little Joe) and F. Hemany. The show concluded by the company lowering spirits to keep their spirits up for 1900, with the health of the New Year and health and victory for our old Queen Victoria.

STEVE MORGAN'S WHIPPET SHOW.—There was a select company of owners of the fleet of foot quadrupeds at the King Henry the Eighth, Union Street, Borough, so well presided over by Steve Morgan, on the 7th. There would have doubtless been a greater attendance, but, as the chairman, Jack Hammond (Fox Hotel), remarked, the affair was so obscurely advertised. The vice-chairman was Walter Miller, of the Black Bull. By the way, this energetic licensed victualler is making himself very popular in the world of sport. Now then, where was Bill Higgins (Scotch Stores)? He will have to explain his absence. Bill, you are always to the front! What was it, eh? Well, you are let off with a caution. Don't let it occur again. The dogs to claim attention of the judges were Clarke's Lill, Joe's Jack, Robinson's Nellie, Atkinson's Polly, and Mannie's Dick. These were shown in heats, and in each case the judges were at variance, the decision coming from the referee, the trophy—a handsome one—going to Mannie's Dick, with Polly as runner-up. The winner is a fine dog, and has proved himself as such upon the track, while his owner has also distinguished himself upon the cinder path. The referee's fiat was received with approval. A number of well-known owners were present, the officials being: Judges, Walter Miller and Steve Morgan (host); referee and M.C., Harry Carrington ("Caustic"). Next Sunday there will be a chaffinch handicap, and also a match decided for a fiver.

DEATH OF AN OLD SPORTSMAN.—The members of the Kensington Rowing Club have sustained a very severe loss in the death of their old coach and vice-president, Mr. O. J. Prior, who passed away on Saturday last from pneumonia after a short illness of seven days. The deceased gentleman, who was a brother of the celebrated war artist Melton Prior, had been an active member of the club for twenty-four years, and he will be mourned by a large circle of rowing friends.

THE THOUSAND YARDS CHAMPIONship.—Harry Cullum and G. B. Tincler have fixed up a match to run a thousand yards for £50 a-side in six weeks' time.

AUSTRALIAN SWIMMING.—Bishop, the chief rival of Lane, the Australian champion swimmer who performed so brilliantly in England last season, has to-day (January 8), at Sydney, won the 100 Yards Championship of Australia in 65 1-5sec.

MARRIAGE OF DICK MARSH, THE Celebrated Newmarket Trainer.—On Wednesday the marriage was solemnised of Mr. Richard Marsh, the well-known trainer, of Egerton House, Newmarket, and Miss Grace Darling, eldest daughter of the Beckhampton, Wilts., trainer. The service took place in Avebury parish church, which was handsomely decorated for the occasion and filled with friends and sightseers. The honeymoon will be spent at Monte Carlo.

WRESTLING.

"JOLLY JUMBO" intends giving another mammoth wrestling tournament during the Easter holidays in the West of London. Further particulars will be advertised in THE MIRROR OF LIFE shortly.

A SPORTING PUBLICAN'S PHILANthropy.—Mr. Jack Bird, proprietor of the George and Dragon, New North Street, Theobald's Road, is a famous all-round athlete, especially in the boxing world, who boxed in the long ago with Andrew Newton at the late Flemming's, Mansfield Arms, Kentish Town, and he has trained many amateur champions. It is his intention to provide a substantial dinner and oranges, besides a select entertainment for the little ones in the locality each Friday, until the number of 400 has been exhausted, and on Friday last the first batch, numbering about seventy-three, were catered for. Great praise is due to Mrs. Bird, the landlady, who saw that the arrangements were perfect in every respect, and Mrs. Harris, Mr. Con Mack, Mr. Townsend, Mr. Greenwood, Mrs. Sack, &c., must be thanked for their presents. Miss Francis Flynn ably presided at the piano. Miss Bumstead and other little ladies sang very appropriate songs. It was indeed a pretty sight to see the youngsters with their various coloured dresses enjoy themselves. They meet again on Friday next, so good luck to Jack Bird.

THE PROFESSIONAL THAMES Sculling Handicap.—The professional handicap for £100 in money prizes, which has been in progress during the past week, was brought to a close on Saturday, when in the final heat Edward Brewer proved successful. In the semi-final round Brewer, who had 30sec start, defeated Tom Gibson (received 28sec) after a very good race, the latter being dead beat at the close; and C. Gibson (19sec start) rowed over owing to his opponent, Frank Haines (rec. 24sec), scratching in consequence of the death of his mother. Brewer and Gibson met in the final, the former receiving 11sec start on the handicap. A very good race was seen for some distance, but Brewer kept well ahead from the start, and won by two and a half lengths. The winner receives £50, and the second £20. E. Brewer is a son of Gus Brewer, one of the promoters. The winner is only seventeen years of ago, and rows in very promising style.

THE EDINBURGH New Year pedestrianism, which has been a daily affair for five days, came to an end on Thursday. Details: 130yd Handicap.—Final heat: Brown, 1; Stevenson, 2; Hodge, 3; Douglas, 4. Betting: 3 to 1 on Brown, 2 to 1 agst Stevenson, and 5 to 1 against Douglas. The favourite was unsteady on his mark, but at the second time of asking the men got away to a fine start. Stevenson made an effort to leave Brown twenty yards from the tape, but the favourite finished strongly and won by two yards; same distance between second and third. Time, 12 4-5sec. 250yd Handicap.—Final heat: Douglas, 1; Taylor, 2; Ormand, 3. Betting: 2 to 1 on Douglas, 3 to 1 agst Taylor, and any price against any other. Won by a couple of yards. Time, 24 3-5sec.

THE LATE DUKE OF WESTMINSTER and Flying Fox.—The disqualification of Flying Fox, owing to the lamented death of the Duke of Westminster, has made the Eclipse Stakes, Princess of Wales's Stakes, and Jockey Club Stakes much more open, but it has not had the result of increasing the acceptances to any extent. Forty-five have cried content in the Jockey Club Stakes, forty-two in the Princess of Wales's Stakes, and thirty-seven in the Eclipse Stakes.

TALLEST MAN DEAD.—Harry Cooper the tallest man in the world, and a native of Cleveland, Yorks, has just died in British Columbia. He was 8ft 8in in height, but always strove to hide his real appearance. At one time he was a show attraction in Leeds, Birmingham, Manchester, Liverpool, London, and the principal Scotch cities and towns, eventually joining Barnum's exhibition in America. His early life was spent in North Skelton Ironstone Mines.

DEATH OF HARRY KELLEY'S Mother.—A Centenarian.—Mrs. Kelley, the mother of Harry Kelley, ex-champion sculler, has just died in Fulham Almshouses at the age of 104. Kelley first won the aquatic championship as far back as 1857, when he beat J. Messenger.

THE CHRISTMAS TYNE HANDICAP.—No handicap ever exhibited so much excitement as this. Jack Gibson, of Putney, was the tip, and the final heat between Jack Gibson and Brown, of Stockton, was a sight to be long remembered. Most persons thought it was a dead heat, but the judge decided in favour of Brown.

A DOG SHOW will take place at the Black Bull, High Street, Boro', on the 14th. A prize will be given for black and tans, and also one for all white bull terriers (show dogs).

WALKING.—R. Reeves, of Camberwell, not being satisfied with his defeat by Tom Wilson, of Deptford, Reeves is open to walk Wilson for £5 or £10 any distance, enclosed track.

"MIRROR OF LIFE" LESSONS IN BOXING FOR BOYS.

THIRD LESSON.

HOW TO LEAD AND GET AWAY.

BODY BLOWS, COUNTERS, AND SWINGS.

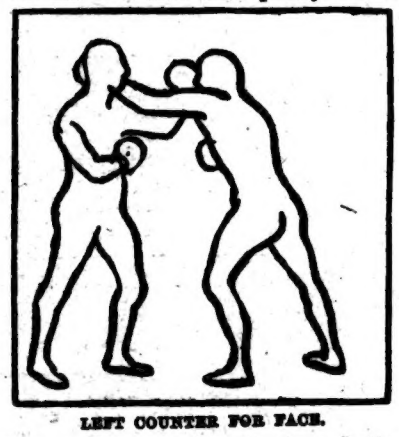
(COPYRIGHT.)

By the way, before we begin this third lesson of ours I want to make one or two suggestions.

In the first place don't imagine for a moment that you can learn each weekly lesson thoroughly on the very day it appears in THE MIRROR OF LIFE.

Boxing, like everything else worth doing, can't be learned in a day. Cut out each of these lessons, save them, study them carefully, and practice each point with the boy you've chosen as sparring partner.

And that brings me to the subject of that very boy. Don't try to gain the mastery over him or to learn more quickly than he.



LEFT COUNTER FOR FACE.

Be as careful in helping him, in correcting his mistakes and in all your boxing with him as you would wish him to be to you.

I mean this for both of you alike. You will both learn much more quickly if you help and correct each other.

One more point while we are drawing on the gloves:—

In boxing with each other, you and your sparring partner must remember that you are in merely friendly rivalry and are not enemies. Don't "slug," don't try to knock each other down or disfigure each other's face. All such hard hitting proves nothing, and you have not yet reached the point where you can do it without injury to your boxing.

Go lightly. Strive to conquer by skill, not by slugging. You are in a friendly bout, not a prize-fight.

Be a gentleman. If you are hit a little harder than usual, keep your temper. No one but a baby gets mad at an accidental hurt. Remember your opponent is your friend. Treat him as such. You would not knock down an opponent in baseball or try to black his eye. Don't try it, then, in friendly boxing.

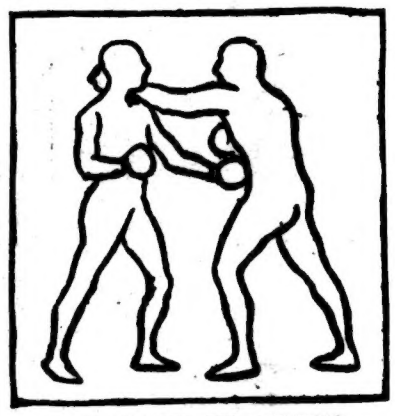
So much for my lecture. Now let's stop jabbering, and begin jabbing.

Come to guard. Remember the points I gave you last week about position, &c. Now let's practice the right and left-hand leads for the face and their parries. Good! You do it a little awkwardly, but you'll soon get the idea. Now for the counters.

I'll lead for your face with my left. Move your head quickly to the right. Not too far. Just far enough to avoid my blow. At the same time lead with your left for my face. Good! You landed square on my mouth, while my blow passed harmlessly over your shoulder. That is the left counter for the face. It's very easy. Don't bend the knees. Be sure to move the head and lead at the same time.

Now for the right counter. I'll lead for your face again with my left. Move your head again—to the left this time—and lead for my face with your right. Your right arm passes outside of my left and lands on my jaw. A dangerous blow in a fight is that cross counter.

Practice both these counters carefully. They've knocked thousands of men out.



LEFT COUNTER FOR THE WIND.

Now for the body blows. In these you bend the left knee and throw the body forward to the blow.

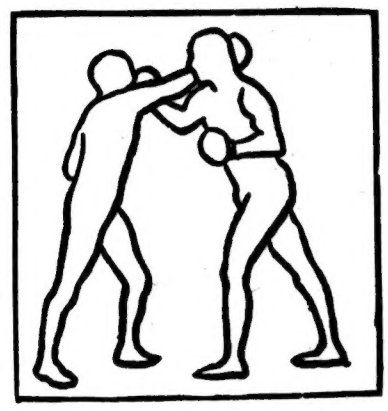
Bend the knee and hit out for my wind with your left. Throw the left shoulder into it and hit straight out. Recover. Then, bending the left knee slightly again, hit in the same way with your right hand for my heart.

Those are the two principal body blows.

To guard the blow for the wind, beat aside your opponent's glove with the right forearm, turning down the palm. The right hand being already across the stomach will make this easier.

To guard the blow for the heart, put the left arm partly across your body in a V shape; elbow down, hand at height of throat. Catch the heart blow on your elbow or thereabouts.

Now I'll lead for your face again with my left. Throw your head to the left, so my fist will pass to the right of it, at the same time bending your left knee and hitting with your right for my heart, as I've just shown. Thus my blow passes you, and I run squarely on to your fist.



RIGHT CROSS COUNTER FOR JAW.

Let me lead again for your face with my left.

Move your head to the right this time, bending the left knee, and leading for my wind with your left.

These are two good body-counters.

Now, if you've done as I suggested about the gymnasium, using the dumb-bells and practising blows and foot-work, you will soon catch the next point. Heretofore we have stood perfectly still. But that is just what boxers don't do.

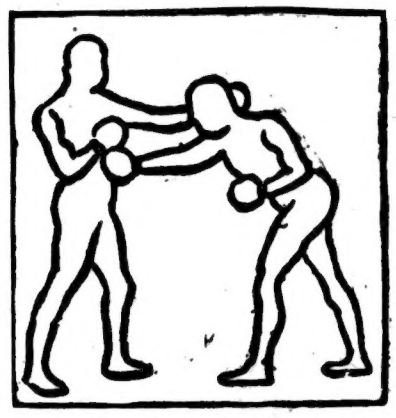
To lead and then to get out of the way before an opponent can return your blow is of the greatest importance. Let us go through all our blows and parries again, only after delivering each blow step back out of reach. Do it quickly, for as soon as your blow lands I am going to hit out at you, and unless you're out of reach in time you are liable to get hit.

Now, then, lead a straight left for my face, then get back out of reach. Now come on again and lead with your right. Judge for yourself when you're within striking distance. You'll make fearful blunders at first in calculating the distance your reach will extend, but you'll soon learn it, and it's a necessary thing to know.

And so we go through the different blows; leading, getting quickly out of reach, getting back again, delivering your blow, and getting out of the way once more.

Practice at this, you two boys, until it becomes natural to you. You can't afford to neglect this.

And now we come to swings. Personally I don't care much for them. In all my fifty-



RIGHT COUNTER FOR THE HEART.

five battles I never used a single swing nor saw the especial need of one.

However, others don't agree with me in that view; so I will show you how the thing is done, and let you use it or not as you choose.

Come to guard. Drop the right arm to the side. Then bring it around, still extended to almost its full length, in a semi-circle far enough away from the body to give it good leverage and to avoid your opponent's shoulder and turning the hand as you do so, so that the thumb will be downward and the back of the hand—at the knuckles, of course—will strike your opponent. Throw the right shoulder well into the swing. It must be delivered with speed and accuracy to be at all effective.

I will lead for your face with my left. Move your head to the left and swing with your right for my jaw. It is a terrific blow when well struck. A left-hand swing is managed in the same fashion as a right-hand swing. When I lead for your face with my left move your head to the right and swing with your left for my jaw.

To guard or block a swing, bring up your arm parallel with the body, so that your wrist is on a level with your ear. Turn the palm outward, and catch the swing if you can on the fleshy part of the forearm.

That's enough for this week, and next we'll try a little ducking, side-stepping, and some more blows and counters.

(To be continued.)

AMERICAN GOSSIP.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

NEW YORK, December 30, 1899.

EDITOR THE MIRROR OF LIFE, London.

The Argyle reception rooms at No. 308, Fulton Street, Brooklyn, were full of boxing patrons Wednesday night. The occasion was the presentation of a diamond championship belt to Terry McGovern. An inscription described it as the emblem of the "bantam championship of the world." McGovern was cheered over and over again when he accepted the trophy. Terry is not much of a talker. He is a fighter, pure and simple. However, he let his auditors know that he was very much obliged, and intended to hang on to the belt and the championship just as long as he could. John L. Sullivan sent the following telegram:—"Impossible to be with you to-night at the presentation of the belt. May you never know the word defeat, is my best wish." There were also telegrams of regret from Sam Kahn, M. C. Padden, Al Smith, Dr. A. P. Ordway, the New York representative of the National Sporting Club, of London, Jem Corbett, and others. Singing, story-telling, and other amusements made up an agreeable programme before a table loaded with good things was uncovered. Terry McGovern, Sam Harris, his manager, Charley Mayhood, his trainer, and Terry Lee, one of Ted's oldest handlers, went up to Fleetwood yesterday to start in at hard work for the Dixon fight on January 9. McGovern, on stepping on the scales, brought the beam up to 124lb. He is called upon to reduce six pounds, as he weighs in with Dixon at 118lb. As McGovern was as hard as nails, some folks who were present expressed the opinion that he would have a hard job to make the necessary weight. Charley Mayhood, who has trained McGovern from the time Terry first began to fight, answered these critics with the statement that the Brooklyn boy would have no difficulty in fetching 118. More than that McGovern had plenty of time to touch 114, if that reduction were necessary. As Mayhood knows all McGovern's weaknesses—if Ted has any—the trainer's word is worth having. McGovern is the favourite in the betting; 100 to 60 has been offered. The old-time bettors cannot see where these odds come in, and are, on general principles, taking the short end on the experienced Dixon, whose equal, they say, McGovern has never met. That Terry McGovern intends to make hay while the sun shines is evident, for yesterday he signed articles to meet Oscar Gardner, the "Omaha Kid," at the Broadway A.C., for a purse of 5,000dols. The date of the battle has been set for March 2, and the weight will be 116lb. Although Gardner has not shown good form of late he is rounding into shape again, and is now at Mount Clemens, where he will remain for two months. After McGovern defeated Harry Forbes at the Broadway A.C. on Friday night, Phil Dwyer, the well-known Turf man, was introduced to the bantam champion. Dwyer seemed to be very enthusiastic over the Brooklyn wonder, and asked him what chance he stood with Dixon: "Business is business, you know, and I am always out to win. But Dixon may perhaps beat me after all." A merry little twinkle in his eye, however, shows that he has more or less confidence in himself.

"Kid" Broad, of Cleveland, the rising young feather-weight, defeated Jack Hamilton, of Troy, on a foul in the twenty-second round at the Broadway A.C. last night. Broad jumped into popular favour recently by whipping Dave Sullivan, of Boston, so that when he proceeded to outpoint and outfight Hamilton in almost every round, the sports were more than agreeably surprised, inasmuch as Hamilton not long ago defeated Oscar Gardner, the "Omaha Kid." Hamilton was almost certain of defeat when Referee John White disqualified him for butting.

George Jansen, formerly of the amateur ranks, and a member of the Pastime A.C., tackled Joe Hopkins, coloured, in the preliminary, which was arranged for twelve rounds at catch-weights. Hopkins was knocked down in the first round, and in the fourth he was floored twice more. He mixed it while in a groggy state, and during the uproar neither man heard the gong. Hopkins was close to a knock-out when the bell rang again about five seconds later. When it was time to begin the fifth round Referee White had it announced that Hopkins had quit. Jansen was declared the winner, and his friends were jubilant.

"Spike" Sullivan, who has been averaging about two fights a week and winning them in the bargain, disappointed a big crowd at the Nonpareil Club, Philadelphia, on Saturday night, when he was scheduled to box with "Young" Starr. He addressed the crowd from the ring and said that an abscess had formed in his left ear, which besides being painful was a dangerous thing, and he had been advised by his physician not to go on. "Spike's" head was in bandages as was his right hand, which he said was caused by a sprained tendon. Martin Judge was substituted, and he and Starr put up the ordinary tame bout. Sullivan announced that he thought he would be in shape to meet McFadden.

Former champion Bob Fitzsimmons intends soon to emulate the example set by Jem Corbett, John L. Sullivan, and other pugilists, and go into the hotel business. Of late Fitz has been negotiating to get control of the Hotel Metropole, Forty-second Street, and Broadway. Dan Stuart is mentioned as Fitzsimmons's proposed partner, and it is said that papers turning over the hotel to Fitz will be signed within a short time. Bob says that if he becomes a boniface it will not interfere with his future in the ring. He is as anxious as ever to fight. He says he does not need to, as he has plenty of money to keep him for some time, but wants to indulge in a few more battles, so as to convince his admirers that his art has not entirely deserted him.

The date of the battle for the light-weight championship of the world between Frank Erne and Jack O'Brien will be changed from January 19 to February 2. This will be done at O'Brien's request. Jack's left little finger is considerably swollen around the first joint, and he wants a perfect hand when he faces the champion. He is sure the postponement of a week will be long enough to permit the finger to return to its natural size and be free from all pain.

"Kid" McPartland and Joe Gans fought a friendly draw at a North Side theatre, Chicago. Several times, through an oversight, Gans landed a harder blow than the contract seemed to call for, and spent the rest of the time telling McPartland how he made the mistake. Gans had no trouble in avoiding McPartland's swings, and managed to land about as he pleased. After the "grand wind-up," as the announcer called it, the crowd filed out, hooting and yelling "fake."

Dave Sullivan's defeat at the hands of "Kid" Broad is disturbing him considerably. He says he was ill at the time, and declares that he intends to take a trip to the south to recuperate. Upon his return he will be ready to box any 124-pounder.

Bobby Dobbs, the coloured light-weight, defeated Pete Sheehan, of Bethlehem, in nine rounds at the Trenton A.C. on Christmas afternoon. It was pretty even until the eighth round. After that Dobbs had matters his own way. The bout was to have gone twenty rounds. Billy Delaney, who left for the west a few days ago, has arrived in San Francisco. In a recent interview Delaney said: "I am of the opinion that Jeffries is the greatest living prize-fighter, and have not the least doubt but that he will whip Jem Corbett when the two men come together. Jeff is young and improving every day. With Corbett it is different. He is going back."

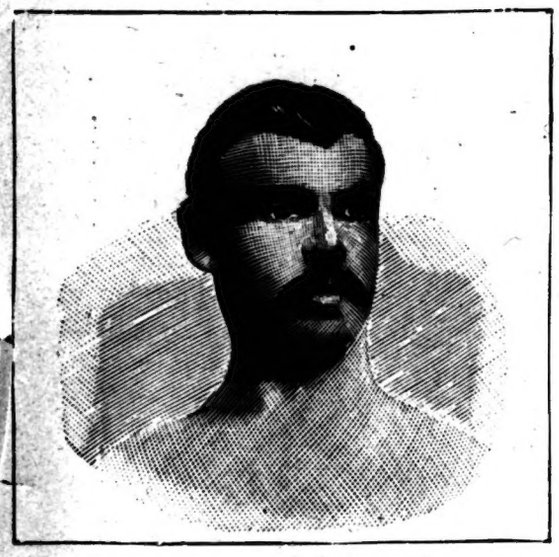
George Munroe, the clever little bantam, has just come out of the Fordham Hospital, where he has been for the past two months suffering from muscular rheumatism. Munroe was formerly Terry McGovern's sparring partner, and the bantam champion is going to get up a benefit to help his chum.

Charley Jeffries, brother to champion Jem Jeffries, is going to enter the heavy-weight division in the near future. He is clever and strong, and is a hard hitter.

Tom Murphy, brother to "Australian" Billy Murphy, is now on his way to this country to meet any good 133-pounder. Those who have seen Murphy fight predict a bright future for him here.

THE TATTLER.

YOUNG LADY wishes to learn the Bar. Not out before. Stoke Newington or King's Cross. G. G., c/o Smith and Co., High Street, Marlow, Bucks.



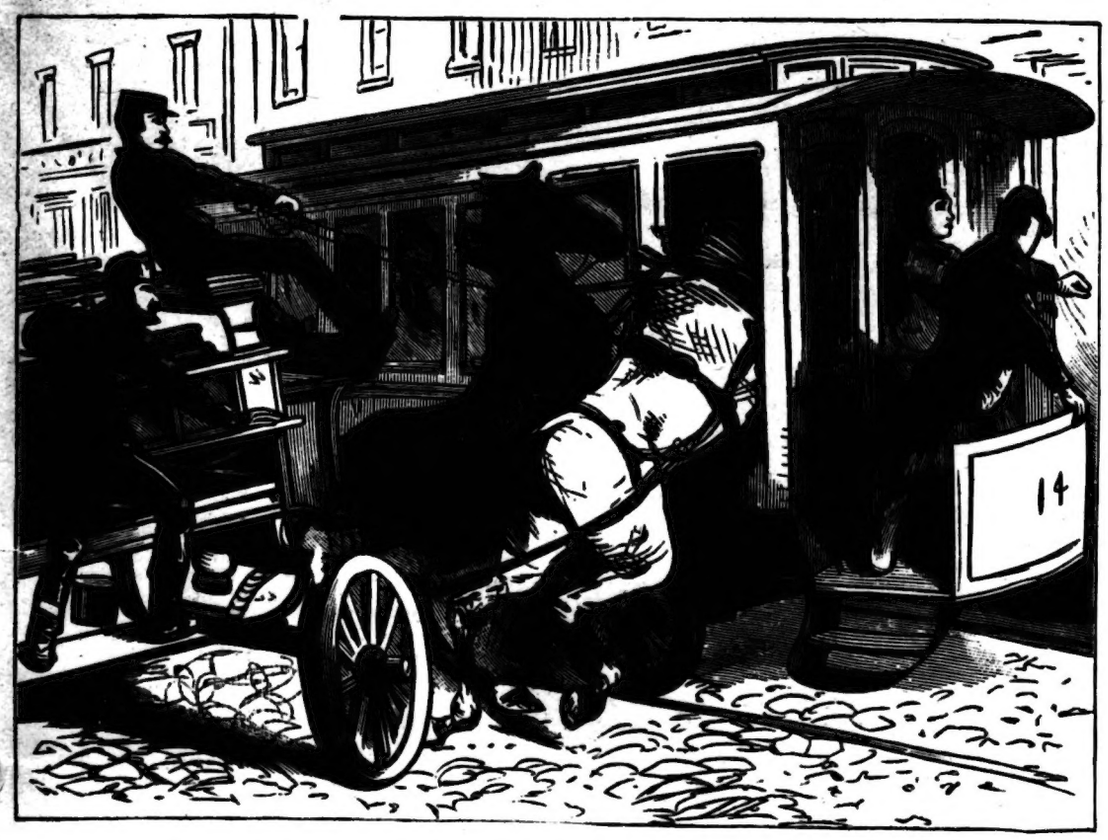
DICK WHITE,
A Front Rank Pedestrian and Boxer, also Boxing Teacher.

HARRY WELCH, OF ERITH,
Club Proprietor, Boxing Promoter, and an Old-Time Scrapper.

NORTH HALL TAVERN,
Proprietored by Billy Wilson, Surrounded by Some Well-known Boxers and Sports, among Thomas, Bill Corbett, Sam Parker, Bert North, Will Morn, and Ernest

MARRIED UNDER DIFFICULTIES.
A Loving Couple Find a Way to Outwit the Girl's Parents.

HE WASN'T A MATCH FOR HIS MOTHER-IN-LAW.
The Lady will Have her Little Tale to Tell.



RUNAWAY HORSES DASH INTO A TRAM CAR.
A Startling Accident Which Might Have Been Disastrous

A MISCREANT'S [illegible]HOD OF REVENGE.
The Cattle in the Stock-y[illegible] Maimed and Hamstrung.

NORTH HALL TAVERN,
Wilson, Surrounded by Some Well-known Boxers and Sports, among them Joe Barrett, Johnny Thomas, Bill Corbett, Sam Parker, Bert North, Will Morn, and Ernest Brady.

FRED HACHE,
A Well-known Sportsman and Boxing Promoter.

TEDDY WELLS,
A Good All-round Sport and Trainer.

HE WASN'T A MATCH FOR HIS MOTHER-IN-LAW.
The Lady will Have her Little Tale to Tell.

THE PROFESSOR PUT UP A SHOW UNEXPECTEDLY.
His Bear Gave the Party a Surprise.

A MISCREANT'S METHOD OF REVENGE.
The Cattle in the Stock-yard Maimed and Hamstrung.

DIFFERENCE OF OPINION LEADS TO DISORDER.
What was to Have Been a Treat for the Children led to a Rough and Tumble.

EVENTS TO COME.

THE following contests will take place during January:—

JAN. 9.—Jack Jones v. "Kid" Veitch, twenty rounds, at the Stalybridge Gymnastic Club.

JAN. 9.—C. Taylor v. G. Bishop, twenty rounds, Smith Saloon, Birmingham.

JAN. 10.—At the New Goodwin Club, 5A, Kingsland Road, Harry Chamberlain v. Jack O'Connell, fifteen rounds.

JAN. 15.—At the National Sporting Club, Dave Peters v. Dick Jordan, fifteen rounds; Jake Woods v. Henry Clarke, six rounds; George Cooper v. Jem Wall, six rounds.

JAN. 15.—Ben Harris's Boxing Entertainment at the Tee-To-Tum Club, St. Ann's Road, Stamford Hill; Young Pearson v. Angus Griffo, six rounds; Johnny Thomas v. Harry Paul, ten rounds; Ted Knight v. Bill Corbett, eight rounds; Arthur Valentine v. Ted Ware, six rounds; George Slark v. "Sailor" Richardson, ten rounds; George Cunningham v. Harry Spurden, six rounds; Harry Connell v. "Ginger" Owen, eight rounds; Tom Woodley v. "Jewey" Cooke, four rounds.

JAN. 15.—At the Standard Theatre, Gateshead, Andrew Wood v. Jack Yarwood, twenty rounds; Bob Wilson v. Bill Mack, eight rounds.

JAN. 15.—Harry Lee's boxing show at Brentford Baths, Brentford.

JAN. 18.—At the Star Music Hall, Bermondsey, benefit to Jack Fitzpatrick.

JAN. 18.—Open amateur competitions of the Finchley Harriers at the Paddington Baths, Bayswater.

JAN. 20.—At Savigear's Riding School, Earl's Court, the Cumberland and Westmorland Amateur Wrestling Society will hold their wrestling championships, also the club boxing championship, the club weight-lifting championship, and hurdle, sack, and donkey races.

JAN. 22.—At the National Sporting Club, "Ginger" Elliot v. Tom Ganley, twenty rounds, also Novices 11st 4lb Competition.

JAN. 22.—Will Curley v. Nat Smith, twenty rounds, at Ginnett's Circus, Newcastle.

JAN. 22.—At the City Gymnastic Club, Bradford, Frank Kelly v. Bert Smith, twenty rounds.

JAN. 23.—Con Donovan's 7st Competition for a massive silver championship belt, at St. George's Hall, Westminster Bridge Road.

JAN. 25.—At the New Cross Public Hall, Open Competition of the Goldsmiths' Institute.

JAN. 29.—At the National Sporting Club, Mike Reilly v. Matt Precious, twenty rounds; six rounds contests, and other boxing.

JAN. 29.—J. Austin v. H. Clarkson, twenty rounds, at the Bradford Gymnastic Club.

BOXING TOURNAMENT AT WOOLWICH.

THINGS APPEAR TO have been a trifle mixed at the Woolwich Show on Saturday evening last. Firstly there was a loud outcry once upon a time at the Mansford Street Baths when the verdict was given to Bill Eacott in contradistinction to Angus Griffo; and on Saturday night we expected these lads (as advertised) to contest their battle over again to see which really is the better man. Instead of this Eacott met Ted Knight, of Westminster, and Angus Griffo met Dick Pepper, with the result that Bill Eacott won his bout and Angus Griffo lost. It seemed to us farcical to pit young Dan Herring, of Billingsgate (one of the best lads at his weight), against Ike Willis, of Billingsgate, Herring having most decisively beaten this lad before—in fact, it would take a good handicapper to put these lads together. Con Donovan, who is a chip of the old block, was always a bit in front of Jack Holland, of Southwark. The sports who support the entertainments at this well-known resort are gefferally past masters of the art, quite capable of judging between mediocrity and excellence, and possessed a very high standard of pugilistic knowledge long before the young fellows who appear before them knew the nature of a boxing glove. Hence they generally give an opinion on the probable winner of a bout at fisticuffs, and are quite prepared to give a commercial value to that opinion, and the bill put forward was an exceptionally strong one, consisting of bouts between Con Donovan, of Bermondsey, and Jack Holland, of Southwark, Dan Herring, of Billingsgate, and Ike Willis, of Shadwell, "Jumbo" King, of Lambeth, and Charlie Smirks, of Clare Market, Angus Griffo (coloured) of America, and Dick Pepper, of Canning Town, Bill Eacott, of Bethnal Green, and Ted Knight, of Westminster, George Winters, of Rotherhithe, and Arthur Wilkinson, of Islington, Jem Williams, who is matched to meet "Pedlar" Palmer in a bout for £2,000, and "Sailor" Richardson, of Lambeth, Ben Jordan, 8st 10lb champion, and Ted Daley, of Holborn, and a trial between two middle-weights, one a novice of Dave Isaacs, the sprint runner, who has competed in many Sheffield and Manchester Handicaps, "Mustard," by name, and Ben Evans, of Cardiff. Owing to an accident on the railway many would not risk the journey from town, as it was impossible to get there to time, as the train that started from Charing Cross at 5.5 p.m. did not reach Woolwich till 7.40, so that a number of old faces that are generally to be seen at the ringside were not in their accustomed places, but nevertheless there was a large audience present, and all were satisfied. The bout in which Ben Jordan was opposed to Ted Daley caused considerable excitement, as Ben always tries, and Daley, who for the first time in three years entered the magic circle about five weeks ago, is an extra good second class man, and making the most of the ring, cleverly evaded Ben's right, and was greeted with loud cheers. He went so well that he was matched to box that coloured celebrity, Jack Lewis, of America, fifteen rounds, at the New Goodwin Club at an early date. The boxing always starts at 7.45, and finishes by 10.30, but owing to the trains being late, a commencement was not made till eight o'clock. The first pair staged by the M.C., Jack Richards, "one of the best," were Con Donovan and Jack Holland. Mr. Rushton acted as referee, with Dave Isaacs as timekeeper. Donovan has had more experience than his rival, who forced the pace, but the novice went well, and gamely stuck to his rival, and it was very level when they stood up for the third round. A fine bout, fierce fighting first in one corner of the ring and then in another till the round ended. The next three rounds were editions of the preceding ones, the novice, who looked like a red Indian, going well, but in the sixth bout Donovan weakened his opponent with body blows, and finally, to save a game lad further punishment, it was stopped, and Donovan returned the winner. Eight Rounds Contest: Dan Herring beat Ike Willis.—Willis went very fast at starting, and tried to end the business, but towards the end Herring put in a lot of work, and there was not much in it. Herring was very cautious, but always there, and had the best of the next meeting, staggering his rival with a short half-arm jab, but, quickly recovering, joined in till the call of time. Willis did his best, and at times seemed like winning, but in the sixth round the stronger man, Herring, forced his opponent down, and on his getting up sent the left on the mark, and Willis went out, cheers following a good game loser as he retired. Eight Rounds Contest: Bill Eacott beat Ted Knight.—The latter did not seem well, and boxed very slow, showing form far different to what he did a couple of seasons ago, and with Eacott going extra well, he soon took a good lead. Knight's shoes were too big, and he almost slipped, and Eacott was cheered when he stood still till his opponent kicked them off, and boxed on in his stockings. Right up to the final the bout was well contested, Eacott being always in the van, and he had well won when he received the award. Eight Rounds Contest: Dick Pepper beat Angus Griffo.—Griffo swung both hands, and made the pace exceedingly hot, with Pepper acting more on the defensive. After the first three rounds had ended the black was very tired, and, using the dexter hand to good advantage, Pepper soon took a long lead. The Yankee came again, but when in holds sent the right across three times, but without doing any damage. On breaking away with outstretched arms both caused a roar of laughter. The last round was a series of rallies, the verdict at the end going to Pepper. A very fine exhibition of the art of self-defence was given in a three rounds display between Ben Jordan and Ted Daley. Eight Rounds Contest:—"Jumbo" King beat C. Smirks.—On standing up King was seen to be the taller, besides having a stone the best of the weights, but tapping with both hands Smirks took a lead. It was anyone's battle till the end, first one and then the other leading, but doing the major portion of the work in the last two rounds caused King to receive the verdict. A rattling good trial ensued between "Mustard" and Ben Evans, both going at it like bulldogs, honours being easy at the close. Those two old opponents, Sailor Richardson and Jem Williams, fought three rounds of their famous battle over again, and had to reappear amidst enthusiastic cheering. The wind-up to a splendid entertainment was a six rounds contest between George Winters and Arthur Wilkinson. The former looked a little the lighter of the twain, but Wilkinson was very beefy. Making the best use of himself he took a slight lead, but at the third meeting Winters, in sending the right across, dislocated his rival's jaw, and in great agony Wilkinson was compelled to retire. Bill Hudson, George Richards, Fred Denny, and Bill Day, "the champion," acted as seconds during the evening.

BEN HARRIS ONCE MORE AT HOME.

ONCE BEN HARRIS might have pitched his tent in St. Ann's Road, Stamford Hill, and found little but desolation. What is now a populous suburb was a few years ago but a rural lane. Ben Harris, however, had no choice. He tried hard for a West-end or East-end pitch, and not being able to obtain either, Harris was glad to come to terms with the committee of the Tee-To-Tum Club in St. Ann's Road, and depend for support on the inhabitants of Tottenham, Hackney, Homerton, Kingsland, Stoke Newington, and Stamford Hill. Thus, on Monday evening, January 15, Harris will no doubt find a sufficient quantity of spectators to compensate him for the trouble he has taken in finding a suitable pitch. January 15.—Among those billed to box are: Six Rounds: Young Pearson v. Angus Griffo; Arthur Valentine v. Ted Ware; Geo. Cunningham v. Harry Spurden. Eight Rounds: Ted Knight v. Bill Corbett; Harry Connell v. "Ginger" Owen. Ten Rounds: Johnny Thomas v. Harry Paul; George Slark v. "Sailor" Richardson. Four Rounds: Tom Woodley v. "Jewey" Cooke.

BOXING AT HEXHAM HOUSE Saloon, Newcastle.—Usually after the Christmas and New Year in the North business and amusements are pretty dull, but there was a surprisingly numerous attendance of spectators at Mr. James Lowes's, Hexham House Saloon, on Saturday evening, on the occasion of the weekly show. The entertainment was of a superior description, for exhibitions were given by some who had not been seen in the new saloon. The first couple to take the arena were J. Johnson and Mick Sloan, the latter of whom is a brother to the well-known Charley Sloan, who has figured in various contests and competitions in various parts of the country. The exhibition by the juveniles was a pleasure to witness. J. Tait and C. Cox had a trio of exhilarating sets-to. "Dido" Vardy then made his first appearance since his victory over Frank Morecombe. He had as an opponent J. Nelson, who had a deal the best of it so far as weight was concerned, but "Dido" ably held his own, and gave those, who had not had a previous opportunity of seeing him, an exhibition of his skill. Tom Dixon, who is likely to be matched with Jim Barry at the National Sporting Club, had a curious customer to tackle in R. Thirlaway, of Wingate, who had won a miners' competition. The last-named made a game show, but he was, of course, outclassed by the 9st 6lb champion. After three rounds between R. O'Neill and W. Jackson the event of the evening was decided. Disappointments never put Mr. Lowes at a disadvantage, and when he was notified that neither George Morris nor George Fail did intend to fulfil their engagement another pair was quickly forthcoming to fill the gap. These were W. Vardy, who, in addition to the 8st championship, won numerous contests in Ireland, and Jack Dunn, who is known in many boxing circles in the kingdom. The contest was an exciting one for the full six rounds, but Vardy was always the cleverest, and received the verdict. Tom Dixon and C. Watts seconded the winner, and "Spider" Carr and J. Tait the loser. Sam Francis was referee, and M. Nealis watchholder. On Tuesday last Mr. Lowes held an afternoon show, when Miss Ross, the champion lady boxer, contested four rounds with Jim Wallace, the 7st champion of Yorkshire, and ten rounds were contested by "Darkey" Carpenter and R. Nelson. For next Saturday night Peter Todd and "Spike" Johnson, of Newcastle, are matched to box eight rounds.

AMONG THE MANY fistic celebrities who compete at Harry Westbrook's entertainment at St. George's Hall on January 24 are: Fifteen rounds contests: Bill Pincombe, Paddington, and Bill Ray, Stepney, for £25 a-side and a purse of £25, Bill Hollings, Bethnal Green, and George Stanton, Mile End, for £25 a-side and £25 purse. Ten rounds: Frank Lowry, Liverpool, and Arthur Callan, Wood Green, Six rounds: George Dunny, Stoke Newington, and Archie Wright, Meat Market.

BOXING AT CHATHAM.

EARLY LAST WEEK a boxing show was given at the Public Hall, New Brompton. Several of the men announced to appear in the ring failed to show up, but despite this an interesting programme was carried out and the crowded audience departed well satisfied with the sport provided. The duties of the referee were ably discharged by Mr. J. McQuillan, who had aiding him as judges Mr. J. Hughes and Mr. Martin. The clocking was performed by Mr. Hall, and Mr. Mannering, the promoter, was M.C. The opening bout was an 8st 4lb competition between Simmons, R.M., and Jack MacLaughlan, of Scotland. When some very heavy hitting was exchanged in the first round MacLaughlan fetched Simmons down by a stiff punch in the jaw. Simmons jumped up quickly and went for him for all he was worth. In the second round, which both men started at a rapid rate, the Scotchman picked Simmons up and threw him and consequently was disqualified at once. In the second bout Tom Ring, of Maidstone, beat Peter Goodchild, of Royal Marines. Both men started at a rapid rate. Ring, who was best general, stopped Goodchild in third round. The next bout was the best of the evening. It was between Bill Spree, of Chatham, and Fred Williams, of London, at 9st 6lb. Williams had the best of the first two rounds. In the third round the men, warmed to their work, set themselves going, when it was clearly seen that there was only one in it, and that one the Chatham man. Spree punched Williams all over until the fifth round, when he sent the right on the point, putting Williams to sleep. The fourth bout was a six rounds contest between Tom MacCartney and Harry Peabody, of Woolwich. In the first round the men went at their work most determined. MacCartney fetched Peabody down with a stiff punch on the jaw. When time was called Peabody struck MacCartney twice and a foul was given. The four rounds exhibition between J. Southwick, of Royal Marines, and Bill Easwick, of London, was much enjoyed. A four rounds contest between Smith, of New Brompton, and Gold, of Chatham. These lads had a grand fight, and it was so even that the referee declared it a draw. Next bout was a four rounds contest. J. Southwick, Royal Marines, beat Walter Ring, of Maidstone. These men punched one another severely. Ring was knocked out of the ring. Next bout, which was the last one, was between two Chatham lads, A Spree and J. Smith. It was a very tame performance. Mr. Mannering, the M.C., at the close of the evening presented cups to MacCartney, Southwick, and Simmons. Medals to T. Smith, Gold, Peabody, MacLaughlan and Tom Ring.

BOXING IN CHESTER.

A LARGE CROWD gathered at Cooper's Pavilion, Chester, on Friday last to witness a contest between Davies, of South Wales, and Tommy Noble, of Liverpool, who is now sojourning in North Wales. These lads met some few weeks ago at Tolden's show at Portmadoc, when Davies won by a lucky blow, after having all the worst of it. On facing each other for the first round Noble was forced all over the ring, but by some splendid lefts he soon drew level. The second round saw the Liverpool lad put in some splendid work, slipping and dodging his man all over the ring, but Davies, who assumed rushing tactics, was strong. The third round, which proved to be the last, was noticeable for some hard punching on both sides, but Noble hit the harder and oftener, and finally brought his man down with a well-judged right hander, where he remained to be counted out, Noble being wildly cheered, and he fully deserved his victory, as he was giving at least a couple of stone away, and showed good judgment throughout.

If Noble, of Liverpool, will accept, Mr. Cooper will give a purse for him to box a lad at 7st 4lb at his next show in three weeks' time at Chester. An early answer will oblige.

TOM LIDSTONE, R.N., TO DAN Harrington, R.N.—Seeing that Harrington can be backed to fight me again for £50, as I have a gentleman to back me from £50 to £100, I will fight Harrington at 10st 8lb, give or take two pounds. If Harrington means business, let him appoint a time and place.

ANDREW WOOD v. JACK YARWOOD.—On Monday next, January 15, at the Standard Theatre, Gateshead, these lads will contend for a stake of £80, £25 a-side and a purse of £30. Both are reported to be in sound condition.

TOM KING TO JACK HENNESSEY, "Kid" McCoy, or Nat Keyser.—King would like to meet either of the above any number of rounds if any boxing promoter will offer a suitable purse. An answer will be immediately attended to.

HEXHAM HALL, NEWCASTLE.—We are sorry to inform our readers that Jemmy Lowes, the proprietor, has more trouble with the above. Some time since the County Council put Jemmy to the expense of extensive structural alterations. These being completed the "powers that be" were still unsatisfied, and more alterations were ordered. Jemmy at the present time scarcely knows "where he are."

ASSAULT AT ARMS UNDER THE DIRECTION OF J. McCARTHY AND CHARLIE SMITH.

THE ABOVE GENTLEMEN opened a new resort in the East-end, viz., the Working Men's Club, Great Alie Street, Aldgate. Mr. McCarthy has had plenty of experience of boxing and boxers, while Charlie Smith in the good old days held the bantam-weight championship, and had a deal of the management of boxers in both the old country and the United States of America. The club room is rather small, being capable of holding about four score of sports, and at the time appointed to commence not more than forty persons were present. THE MIRROR OF LIFE as referee, and Jack Scales as timekeeper. The first couple announced for a contest were Tom King and Young Shaper for an eight rounds contest. Bill Baxter and Albert Dixon saw to the wants of the competitors. In the small ring both joined in a fierce bout, and first in one corner and then in another, they went with nothing in round one. In a hard meeting, Shaper forced his rival to the floor, both being in holds at the call of time. A very punishing round was the third, at the end of which King retired. The M.C., George Harris, at once put on the next pair for a three rounds exhibition, the contestants being Joe Jacobs and Alf Barnard. By this time the place was crowded, there being hardly standing room, and those present enjoyed the spar, Jacobs being the cleanest hitter, and he had a lot the best of the exhibition. Joe Barrett and Harry Paul next took the ring for an eight rounds contest. Clarence Holt, Ted Ware, Bill Day, and Bill Chester acted as seconds. A very scientific bout, Barrett evidently waiting, and Paul took a lead. At the next time of asking Barrett went better, several times trying to get the right home, but Paul held a long lead when they retired to their corners. In the third round Barrett stopped many well-meant blows and scored well, wiping off some of the arrears. Three times Barrett nearly had his rival beat, but sent the right hand too round to end the battle. Paul came again, and give and take was the order, there being but little in it. When they stood up for Round 6 both went all the way, doing their utmost, and at the finish of a fine round they stood level. At the seventh meeting Barrett scored well at the start, but towards the end Paul more than equalled. The last round was well fought out till the end, and a bout in which either could have got the verdict went to Barrett. The decision was not well received. As both judges decided in favour of Barrett, it did not come to our representative to decide. The next item on the programme was between Harry Barrett and Frank Lewis. Four rounds was the distance, and it was stated to be a trial. It was a very fine showing of the noble art, and they were deservedly applauded and recalled at the end. Clarence Holt and Joe Ross next had a three rounds exhibition, showing the art of self-defence to advantage. Bill Baxter and Charlie Smith wound up with a very scientific display.

WILLIAM BIRCH (Naylor) will fight Harry Veal, of Nailsea, Somersetshire, or the man that picked him up, for what they like from £1 up. Business meant.

BOXING COMPETITIONS AT "GIB."—A smoking concert and gymnastic competition took place at Gibraltar recently. There were two boxing competitions, one for men between 9st and 10st, the other for men between 10st and 11st. In the first Private Burke, South Stafford Regiment, met Private Jordan, same corps. This was a tame affair, the referee telling them to fight or he would disqualify them. In the end Jordan won. In the next round Stoker Jones, R.N., H.M.S. Cormorant, defeated Private Hope, Camerons. Final: Stoker Jones beat Private Jordan. A creditable performance for Jones, as Jordan was about 5ft 9in and Jones only 5ft 3in and a lighter man. The other competition was won by Gunner Robins, Royal Artillery.

ILLNESS OF ARTHUR LOCK.—The friends of this unassuming boxer, who, in consequence of failing health, was compelled to relinquish his claim to the 9st 8lb championship, has been still further incapacitated by a severe attack of bronchitis and pluerisy. Although his progress towards absolute recovery is satisfactory, his medical adviser certifies that Arthur will be unfit to take part in athletic pursuits for a considerable period. In consequence Lock has been compelled to resign his position as instructor to the Borough Polytechnic and Cyprus Boxing Club.

SEEING IN THE MIRROR OF LIFE some time ago a challenge directed to me (Chad Heald) by Charley Esmond, I may beg to state that I was suffering from a bad hand, and could not accept his challenge then, but as I am better now I am open to box him at 10st 4lb for £50 or £100 and the usual best purse under the same conditions as when I beat him before. I will cover any deposit sent down to THE MIRROR OF LIFE. Will Professor Wolf communicate with Chad Heald, either through THE MIRROR OF LIFE or same address?

JACK DALY VERSUS GEORGE McFADDEN.

(Special Report.)

NEW YORK, JANUARY 3.—At the Pelican A.C. last Saturday night a large crowd mustered to see George McFadden, the crack light-weight, who recently knocked "Kid" Lavigne out, meet Jack Daly, of Wilmington, Del. Many of the sports figured that McFadden would finish his opponent out in less than ten rounds, but to their surprise Daly not only went the limit, but seemed to have the better of the argument. Referee Schwegler, however, declared it a draw. When the principals entered the ring McFadden ruled the favourite at 2 to 1. Both men indulged in light sparring in the first round, neither man doing any damage. McFadden opened the second with a straight lead to the mouth, which Daly cleverly blocked and came back with a sharp left to the jaw. Both men were beginning to fight now, Daly landing several good blows to the jaw, and McFadden retaliating with straight lefts to the mouth. Just before the time limit Daly got a good left to the jaw. When the bell rang for the third round Daly rushed McFadden to the ropes where he put a good left to the jaw. In a mix-up, in which Daly had the advantage, McFadden came near going through the ropes. Both men fought hard in the fourth round with honours even. Daly opened the fifth round with a straight to the mouth. McFadden coming back with a right swing to the kidneys. McFadden tried his left for the jaw, but fell short, Daly coming back with a straight left to the mouth. Both were mixing it in Daly's corner when McFadden fell to the floor. He was up in a second, and both fought hard to the bell. McFadden started the sixth round with a straight right to the head, and followed it up with another in the same spot. Daly evened matters with a good swing for the jaw. Daly was fighting hard now, and when McFadden went to his corner his left eye was considerably swelled. McFadden opened the seventh round with a swing to the jaw, and tried to repeat the trick, but Daly cleverly blocked him, and landed two good left-hand swings to the jaw, which surprised McFadden. Again Daly put his left on McFadden's jaw, and sent in another one to the same mark. The eighth round was a hot one, McFadden putting in several good swings to the jaw, while Daly's left beat a tattoo on his opponent's face. Daly landed a good swing on the jaw which sent McFadden to the ropes. Both were mixing it when the bell rang. Daly opened the ninth with a right swing on the jaw, and followed it up with another. McFadden was doing his best to block the swings, but Daly beat down his guard. Daly put a good swing on McFadden's eye just before the bell. Daly sent some good swings to the jaw in the tenth round, McFadden retaliating with right and left swings to the jaw, which were well blocked. McFadden sent in a hot left to the jaw, which put Daly to the ropes, where he landed another good uppercut on the chin. Daly came back strong and made McFadden's head rock with a swing to the jaw. McFadden tried hard to land a knock-out when he came up for the eleventh round, but Daly cleverly blocked all his leads. Daly put a left to the jaw, which sent McFadden to the ropes, and followed with a swing to the stomach, which took some of the steam out of McFadden. When the bell rang, both men were mixing it on the ropes, with Daly on top. McFadden came up strong for the next round. He sent in two stinging lefts on the jaw. When Daly went to his corner his left eye was bleeding freely. It was an even thing in the thirteenth round. McFadden was warned for using his elbow in the fourteenth round. Daly was fighting in his old-time form, and had the New York boy guessing. He landed a good clean swing on the jaw, and tried another one for the same spot, but it was well blocked. McFadden landed a swing on the eye, which brought the blood in a stream just before the bell. When the men came up for the sixteenth round both were tired. Daly put a good straight left to McFadden's jaw, and in a mix-up the latter slipped to the floor. McFadden was up in an instant, and succeeded in planting a hard left on the jaw, which shook Daly up a bit. The latter evened up matters before the bell rang with two good lefts on the jaw. It was give and take in the seventeenth round. Both were fighting fast when the bell rang. Daly opened the eighteenth round with three swings that landed. McFadden put a light left to the body, Daly coming back with a straight jab to the mouth which made McFadden's head work. He followed it up with another swing on the jaw, which had McFadden shaking. In the next round Daly put two good left jabs to the jaw without a return and followed with another. Just before the bell McFadden landed a good swing to the jaw. When they came up for the twentieth and last round Daly rushed McFadden to the ropes, where he sent three good left jabs in succession to the jaw without a return. Just before the bell Daly landed a swing on the jaw which staggered his opponent.

MALAKOFF GYMNASIUM, LIVERPOOL.

JOHN JACKSON v. JACK BRIERLEY.

A MONSTROUS VERDICT.

THE CONTEST at catch-weight between Jack Brierley, of Liverpool, and John Jackson, of Crewe, was entered into a fortnight ago, and should have taken place at Gray's Sporting Gymnasium, 1, Atherton Street, Liverpool, but the venue was eventually changed to Professor Punch Vaughan's Malakoff Gymnasium, Cleveland Square, where it was decided in a most satisfactory manner on Thursday evening last in the presence of a very large gathering of Corinthians. The conditions were that Brierley would stop Jackson in six 2min rounds with 4oz gloves, under the Marquis of Queensberry's rules. The cognoscenti were on the tip-toe of expectation to witness an interesting match, and for four rounds things went on fairly well, but when 2min and 25sec had been boxed in the fifth round, the last two rounds being altered to 3min duration, and the men were in the midst of a rally, the referee separated them, and awarded his verdict in favour of Brierley. There was quite an uproar in the building, the fiat of the referee being met with groans and hisses, and it certainly was difficult to grasp the meaning of the official interference, but which was understood to be on the grounds of a foul. The contest may be briefly described as follows: In the first and second rounds Brierley was very aggressive, and tried his level best to bring matters to an early close, and had decidedly the best of the exchanges, the Crewe representative being very short and wild in his deliveries, but on facing each other for the third round he (Jackson) mixed matters, and had his opponent in queer street when "time" came to the rescue. In the fourth round they were both slow to commence hostilities, Jackson being the first to lead, but was woefully short. Brierley now tried hard, but was several times countered, and failed to bring off the much-desired "settling" event. It was now stated that the last two rounds would be of three minutes' duration, but they were both winded from want of condition that it was anybody's race, and some time was lost in finessing. Ultimately some rapid exchanges took place all over the ring—clinching and breaking away, the spectators being enraptured at the efforts of both men—but great was the surprise of everybody when referee ordered them into their corners, and, stepping to the front, gave his decision in favour of Brierley. The sudden stoppage of hostilities caused the spectators to lose their tempers and indulge in manifestations of disapproval. The Crewe man was eager to proceed, and when told he had lost made tracks for the official. Jack Brierley was esquired by Jack Fitzpatrick, the Brothers Frank and Billy Brierley, and Geo. Wills; while Jackson was esquired by Charlie Davies, Ted Carney, and Brookes, of Galveston. Jack Fairclough, St. Helens, was referee; and Mr. Thomas, "Sporting Life," timekeeper. There was exhibition boxing by "Dido" Lawn and Joe Brierley, Tom Wallace and Bill Johnson (clowns), Watt Burns and Jack White, Tom Sweeney and Bert Smith, and Frank and Billy Brierley.

FUNERAL OF THE BOXING Marquis.—Some time since the Marquis of Winchester, when Earl of Wiltshire, was one of the best of the pupils of Bat Mullins. Now home they bring the warrior dead. The body of the late mayor, the Marquis of Winchester, who fell at the battle of Magersfontein, and which is now on its way home from South Africa, will be received on its arrival at Southampton by a detachment and the band of the Coldstream Guards, to be conveyed thence to Amport House, the family seat, near Andover, where the interment will take place. The funeral will be a military one, and nearly all the officers of the Brigade of Guards will attend. It is probable that at least half a battalion of the Coldstream Guards will take part in the obsequies. The service will be read by the Rev. Edgar Sheppard, M.A., Sub-dean of the Chapels Royal.

BOXERS AT THE FRONT.—Charles Allum, one of the best amateur boxers for his weight who ever put up a hand, and whom we have often looked upon as a disguised pro., has departed for South Africa with his regiment, the 5th Royal Fusiliers Militia. Allum, who won the gymnastic light-weight competition (1898) of the German Gym. in a walk, defeating the subsequent winner of the amateur championship (1899) in a walk, is captain of the Kensington B.C. Allum does not expect to be home in time to compete in the amateur championships this year. Bill Hatcher, full of warlike enthusiasm, is about to volunteer to the front for service in South Africa.

G. RAYNER, of Canning Town, and Jack Ireland, of Shoreditch, are matched to box ten rounds for £10 a-side and a purse given by Mr. White.

BOXING AT LAMBETH SCHOOL OF ARMS.

EXHIBITION BOXING.

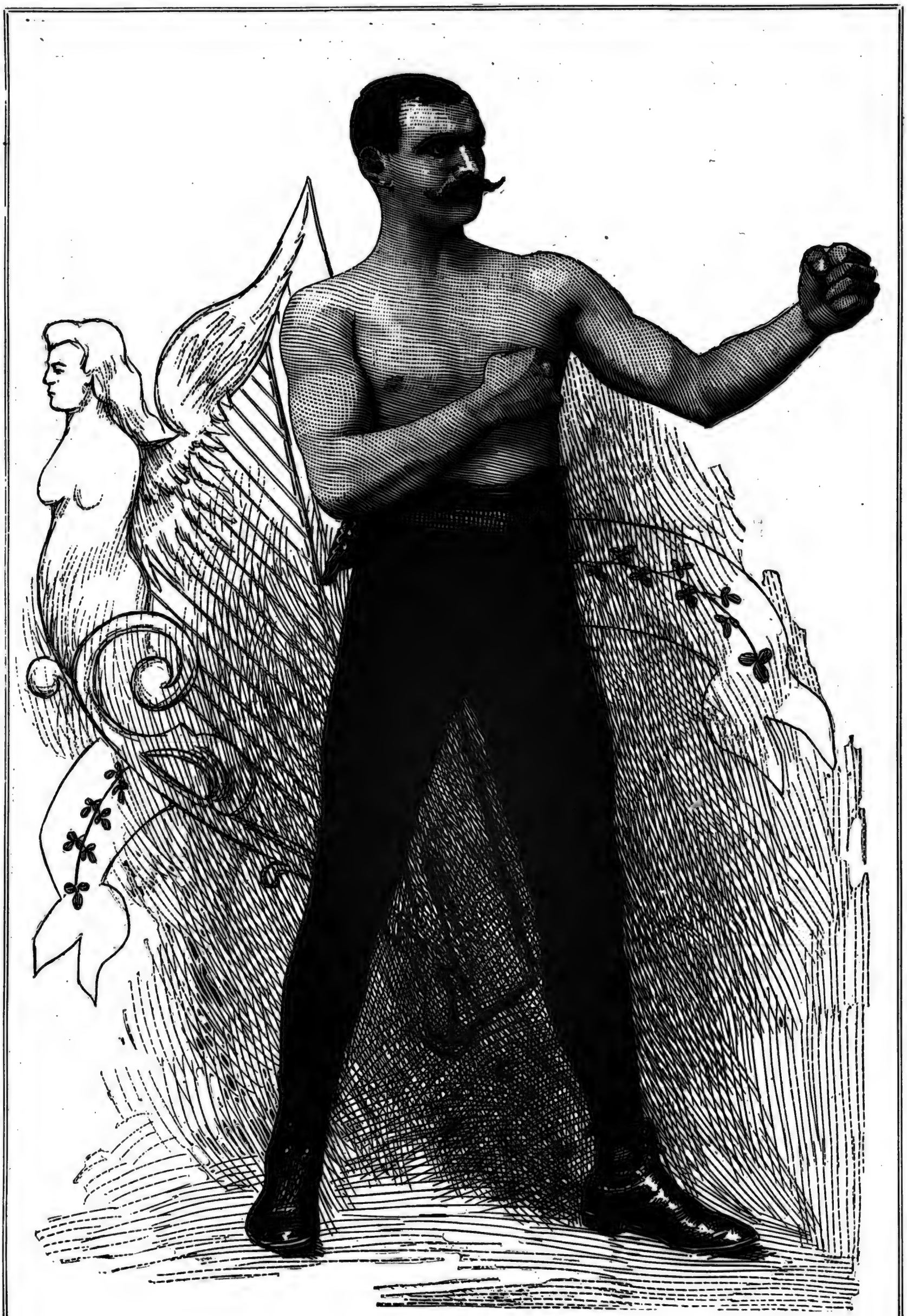
SONNY WELLINGS (Walworth) v. Mick Mathias (Lambeth).—Both in earnest, some good boxing ensuing whilst together. Fred Langford (Bermondsey) v. A. Friend (Southwark).—A couple of novices. The friend had a good 14lb the best of it. He did the major portion of leading off, and kept Langford busy. Harry Slough (Southwark) v. Dodger (Blackfriars).—A smart and clever exposition of the noble art was witnessed whilst this couple were engaged. Jem Bond (Walworth) v. Harry Cummins (Chelsea).—Cummins tried hard, but Bond proved that his hand had not lost its cunning, and made the Chelsea boxer look to his laurels Wellings's Midgets (weight about 2st 6lb each).—Very satisfactory in every round, the little fellows performing splendidly. Eight Rounds Contests: Bill Carter (Kennington) v. Charlie Morris (Lambeth.—Round 1. They commenced in hurricane style, with heavy swingers, and kept it up all the way. Round 2. Carter tried forcing tactics, and notwithstanding his strenuous exertions to bring matters to a climax, Morris proved his master at the call of time. Round 3 and last. Carter, as advised, was told to force the business. This suited Morris, and a good bustle up ensued, Carter falling to the boards from a punch on the mark, where he laid and was counted out, leaving Morris an easy winner. Jem Crockett (Lambeth.—Round 1. They commenced in Round 1. Fowler the taller, and commenced the bout with both hands, Crockett in the same frame of mind, with the result that Fowler fell. Round 2. Fowler much refreshed started rapidly. Crockett not to be denied swung his right hand home with force on Fowler's left ear, a nasty swelling of that organ being soon visible. On being told to desist Fowler retired, and Crockett gained an easy win. Six Rounds Contest: George Spooney (Lambeth) v. Ginger Mallett (Southwark).—Round 1. Spooney, who was the taller, made the most of his height and length of reach, and was always first with the dexter, Mallett trying all he knew to equalise. Round 2. Mallett improved and got home a couple of taps on the chest. Spooney now had a turn, there being little to choose when ordered to corners. Round 3. Give and take, first one and then the other holding a slight advantage. Round 4. Mallett left his corner and started boxing at a furious rate, and kept Spooney going all the way. Round 5. A vicious and hotly-contested meeting, Ginger getting a pretty punch on the mark and chest with the left, Spooney's longer reach saving him many a nasty nose-ender. Round 6. Neither lad had appeared to better advantage, and at the end of a splendid contest the judges disagreeing, another round was ordered. There was no waste of time; Spooney did best, and received the award, the margin of points in his favour being limited, Mallett proving himself a very good youth. A little more devil and Mallett would have proved the winner.

CHARLES ROGERS, R.A., AND Young Hackey, of Plymouth.—These lads recently made a match for a modest fiver at 8st 4lb (give or take 2lb), fifteen three-minute rounds, under Queensberry rules. Details.—Round 1. Hackey led with a left and fell short, Rogers met with a right counter. Rogers led with a left but fell a bit short. Rogers again led, and landed on the dial; Hackey cross countered with a sharp right-hand punch on the jaw, when time was called. Round 2. Rogers led with the left, and found the dial three times in succession without return; then Hackey tried with a left-hand upper cut, which fell short; Rogers met him with a good right. Time was called, which saved Hackey from being knocked out. Round 3. Hackey came up a bit groggy, and Rogers seeing his chance, sent the left on his chest and got the right on the point of the jaw. Time of the last round 1min 2sec. Rogers's seconds were D. Merrin, H. Adams, Bob Griffith; Hackey was seconded by T. Vincent, heavy-weight champion of the West of England and South Wales, Rolands, and Bimbo Pollord.

Rogers is still open to box anyone in the three towns or garrison of Plymouth at 8st 4lb, give or take 2lb, for £5. First come first served. As business is only meant, Rogers will be at Mr. A. Baker's, Tradesman's Arms, on Thursday, January 11.

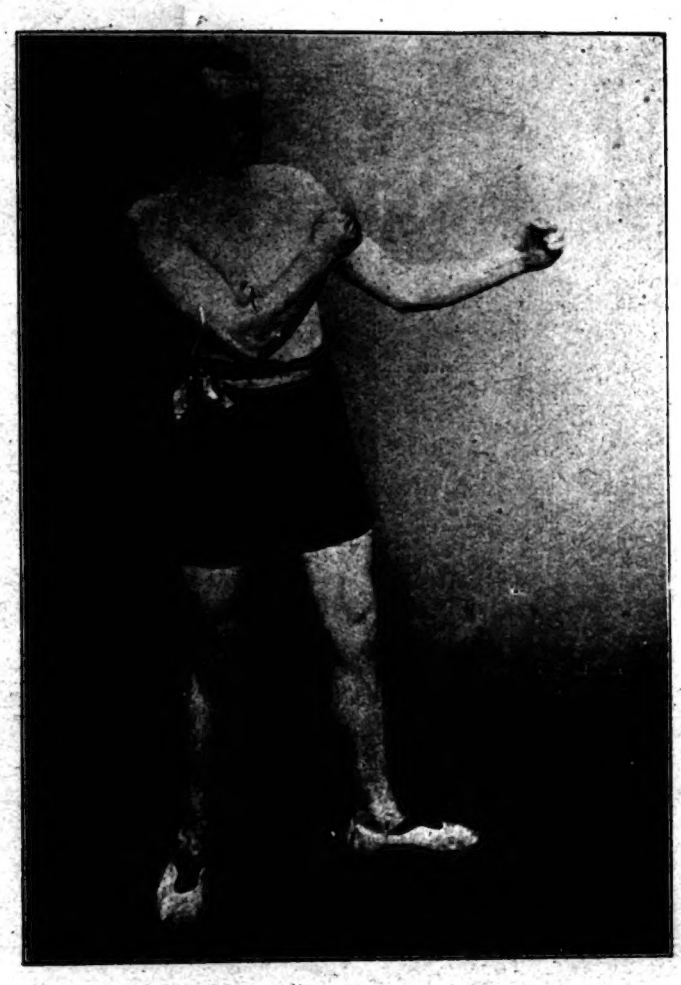
BERT SMITH, on Thursday, January 25, will take a well deserved benefit at the Excelsior School of Arms, Manchester, when there will be a 7st 6lb competition for a massive silver cup, ten rounds contest between R. Boardman and J. Watson (both of Manchester), in addition to exhibition boxing by champions. W. Dowdall (of Stockport) will give an exhibition of ball punching. Grand wind-up between Bert Smith (London) and Frank Mosedale (Manchester).

(*Continued on page* 14.)



PETER MAHER.

Who was Defeated by "Kid" McCoy in Five Rounds at the Coney Island Club, on January 1, 1900.



JOE HOWES,
The Winner of the Light-weight Championship of Cheshire.

H.R.H. THE DUKE OF CONNAUGHT,
Who is Commander-in-Chief of the Forces in Ireland.

DISLOYAL DUTCH AND KAFFIRS ATTEMPT TO CUT THE LINE.
The Colonial Troops have a Smart Skirmish.

(*Continued from Page* 11.)

EDDIE SANTRY'S MANAGER REPLIES TO BEN JORDAN.

To the Editor of THE MIRROR OF LIFE.

Chicago, Ill., December 29.

SIR,—I see that Ben Jordan has been trying to excuse his defeat by Eddie Santry by making a few statements that are not correct. Jordan says, among other things, that it was the frequent postponements that caused his defeat. Now, there was but one postponement of ten days, at Jordan's request, when the bout was transferred from the Coney Island to the Lenox Club, and Jordan at the time said he was glad to hear that it had been granted, because it would give him more time to get into shape and acclimatised. Santry was ready to fight at Coney Island, and the postponement interfered to some extent with his training, while Jordan asked for it, and admitted that he was benefited by it. Jordan says the weighing-in was done on a pair of scales that wouldn't move either way, and that Santry outweighed him 6lb or 7lb in the ring. The regular scales used to weigh-in all the fighters at the Broadway Athletic Club were used by Santry and Jordan, and Santry tipped the beam at 121½lb. When we made the match we wanted the weight to be 122lb, the feather-weight limit, at three o'clock, but Jordan's backer insisted that it should be 122, give or take 2lb, at the same hour. Jordan says he had malaria. I don't see how a fever patient could fight at the pace he and Santry kept up for sixteen rounds. Nobody heard anything about Jordan's malaria until after he was whipped. Jordan says he was not allowed to hit in the clinches. The men fought under straight Queensberry rules, and fought themselves free in nearly every clinch. There were no restrictions, and the referee seldom broke them away. Jordan wants a return match in England with Santry. Well, Santry will go over there and meet him, but we will ask exactly the same inducements that Jordan received for coming to this country—that is, a good guarantee, win or lose. If the Englishman can offer us the same terms that he received, Santry will make a match at once, and I will provide backing for a side bet of 1,000dols, the amount suggested by Jordan.

SAM POOLER
(Manager of Eddie Santry).

7st CHAMPIONSHIP BELT COMPETITION.

THIS COMPETITION will be decided at St. George's Hall, Westminster Bridge Road, on January 23. Out of a large entry the following have been accepted:—Frank Exall (Bero'), George Spooney (Lambeth), Harry Slough (Blackfriars), Bill Easey (Leytonstone), Tom Snow (Marylebone), Young Caley (Spitalfields), "Ginger" Owen (Bermondsey), Archie Wright (Meat Market), A. Mortimer (Leytonstone), "Ginger" Mallett (Southwark), Joe Noble (Clerkenwell), Fred Jones (Bermondsey), Jem Banister (Hackney), Patsey O'Rourke (King's Cross), Ted Spokes (Hatcham), J. Bret (Old Ford). Reserves: S. Porter (Paddington), J. Carter (Old Ford), W. Male, Jem Casey (Kingsland), J. Teerman, J. Calder (Leytonstone), R. Veral, and Patsey Hickey.

HOLLIER'S GYMNASIUM. — Four Rounds Contest: Bill Wright (Camberwell) beat J. Hollens (Camberwell).—The lads, who are of the bantam order of architecture, are in the first flight of the profession at the weight, and gave a good account of themselves while the mill lasted. Four Rounds Contest: E. Mills (Camberwell) and E. Forden (Camberwell) a draw.—Give and take was the order of the fray, Mills if anything scoring most points. The referee could not separate the men, and an extra round of 2min duration was ordered without result, and a draw was declared. The lads fought fairly from first to last, and deserve the utmost credit for the way each comported himself.

JIMMY CASEY, of Kingsland, would be pleased to box Abe Hyde, of Hoxton, six or eight rounds for Harry Williams or Ted Hollier's purse, and will meet him any place or time to make a match; business only meant. Answer through the MIRROR OF LIFE will be attended to.

NORAH SULLIVAN v. MAGGIE INAW.—Norah Sullivan, accompanied by her husband, Le Neve, called up to THE MIRROR OF LIFE to say there was no match made on Tuesday with Mrs. McInaw, as her husband attended, and stated that the lady was suffering from influenza.

BERT SMITH v. FRANK KELLY.—City Gymnastic Club, Bradford.—On Monday, January 22, a twenty rounds contest will take place at the above between Frank Kelly, of Bradford, and Bert Smith for £10 a-side and a £20 purse.

ERNIE PLUMMER and Matt Palmer are on tour in their boxing show, but will appear at Harry Westbrook's show on January 24, on which night Bill Pincombe will meet Bill Ray for £50, so that a crowded house should be the order at St. George's Hall, Westminster, on that occasion.

GEORGE PENNY, OF KENTISH Town, to Jack Harris, of Camberwell.—Penny would like to box Harris ten rounds for the purse offered by Dick Hook. Failing Harris, Bill Dorling, of Marylebone, can be accommodated.

J. FELIX ("BOGIE") DOYLE, of Liverpool, will box any of the following men at catch-weight, fifteen to twenty rounds: Charley McGillan, Pat Duddy, or the Count for £5 to £15 a-side, and the best purse offered. An early answer will lead to business.

TERRY McGOVERN VERSUS BEN JORDAN.

WE HAVE RECEIVED the following cablegram from the American representative of THE MIRROR OF LIFE and National Sporting Club in New York:—

New York, January 9.

MIRROR OF LIFE, *London.*

Terry McGovern accepts the terms offered for a match with Ben Jordan under certain conditions. Letter follows.

"Spike" Sullivan fought a twenty-five rounds draw with George McFadden at the Broadway Club, Friday night.

FLORDWAY.

BILL CHESTER MATCHED WITH TOMMY HOGAN.

ARTICLES WERE forwarded last week to our representative in New York City, who also acts as the American representative of the National Sporting Club, to bind the match between Bill Chester, of London, and Tommy Hogan, of New York. These lads will box fifteen rounds for £100 a-side and the National Sporting Club purse. Hogan will arrive in England the last of this month, accompanied by Mr. Sam Fitzpatrick, who, it will be remembered, trained "Kid" Lavigne for his contest with Dick Burge, whom he defeated in seventeen rounds. Tommy Hogan is a very clever lad, a hard hitter with a first class record, and well worthy to meet a lad of Bill Chester's calibre. The contest will take place on February 26, and should be one of the best that has ever taken place at the premier boxing headquarters. The American representative of THE MIRROR OF LIFE is now negotiating for the National Sporting Club a match between Ben Jordan and Terry McGovern (providing he defeats George Dixon), full particulars of which will be found in THE MIRROR OF LIFE as soon as negotiations have been concluded.

CITY BOXING CLUB, SHEFFIELD.—Although rain fell heavily throughout Saturday, there was a fair attendance at the above rooms in the evening, when a contest was down for decision between C. Grimbley, of Heeley, and "Tony" Mack, of Sheffield, who met to box ten rounds at catch-weights for £5 and a purse presented by the manager. Grimbley is twenty-two years of age, stands 5ft 2in in height, and scales 8st, whilst Mack is his junior by four years, but held an advantage of 2in in height and weighed 7st 10lb. The opening round was of a very quiet nature, both being short with the leads, but towards the close Grimbley showed better judgment, and landed several good lefts, one closing Mack's left eye. The second round saw both put in some good work at long range, Mack doing most of the leading, but halfway through the round Mack slipped down. On taking the centre again, he assumed rushing tactics, but Grimbley met him with well-measured lefts on the head. The next three rounds were fought at a very heavy pace, Mack receiving several visitations to his swollen eye and nose, and throughout the sixth round he was continually breaking ground to avoid further punishment. From this to the close of the tenth round matters became of a more even description, the exchanges being of a give-and-take character, and at the close the referee, Fred Watson, of Sheffield, declared the contest a draw.

SID HOWE, A.B., H.M.S. Duke of Wellington, would like to box Jack Peel, of Portsmouth, eight or ten rounds. Failing him will box Harry Williams, of H.M.S. Spanker, if any gentleman in Portsmouth will give a purse worth boxing for.

A GENTLEMAN will back "Darkey" Thomas for £5 against Young Walters, if Young Walters will undertake to stop him in six rounds. Failing Walters will box Tully Jenkins at catch-weight any number of rounds, and will guarantee a good side bet at the ring side. Answer will oblige through this paper, as only business is meant.

MARTIN CHAMBERS, of Fulham, who has been on a visit to Jemmy Lowes, wishes to thank Mr. and Mrs. Lowes for their kindness to him during his week's visit to Newcastle.

BERT SMITH, who hops about from county to county like a bird from twig to twig, now here now there, wishes to thank Mr. and Mrs. Hyman for their kindness to him during his stay in Edinburgh.

BILL HATCHER, in company with a friend, called up to THE MIRROR OF LIFE and informed us that he intended shortly making a trip to South Africa, not to fight the Boers but to get some of the "ooftish." A go with the Boers would not be out of Bill's line. The old war horse will always be remembered by his stubborn go with Jem Hayes, and we sincerely hope his usual good luck will not desert him down south.

ANGUS GRIFFO is open to box Bill Escott the best of 15rds if the National Sporting Club will find a purse.

C. BROWN will accept the purse offered by Ben Harris for his contest with Archie Phillips, of Stamford Hill.

THE HEAVIEST MAN AND THE HEAVIEST WEIGHT-LIFTER.

WEIGHT-LIFTING EXTRAORDInary.—At Savigear's Riding School, Earl's Court, on January 20, two most extraordinary men will appear, one as a member and the other as patron of the Cumberland and Westmoreland Amateur Wrestling Society. To be one man picked out of ten thousand is surely great honour, but to be absolutely first in ten millions of living Englishmen is to command admiration. The amateurs score a double this time, one lifts the heaviest weight and the other is the heaviest weight for a Britisher. Launceston Elliot, who lately won the amateur weight-lifting championship, making three distinct records, far above Sandow's and Hercules McCann's records when they were in their prime, and lifted for a wager of £500, will essay to beat his own records, which stand thus reported in these columns at the time: Two-hands bar-bell, 265lb (Sandow at the Café Monico, 1891, 250lb); right hand alone, 214¼lb; left hand alone, 205¼lb; two dumb-bells simultaneously, 245¼lb. Hercules in the match with Sandow at the Royal Music Hall, 1891, lifted two dumb-bells weighing 232lb. At this lift Sandow failed, and lost the match. All stage figures above these by the second-class men are absolutely false. "Jolly Jumbo," as everyone will surmise, is the other first in the millions. He has promised to be present, and will judge the boxing, in which the Baddeley brothers will again face each other for the club championship. Mr. Savigear, ex-17th Lancer, gives permission to use his commodious riding school. Mr. Taylor, Prince Teck, Earl's Court, Prof. Atkinson, "Jumbo," and Mr. A. H. Sutherland, of Brighton Regatta fame (commodore) find all the prizes, so there ought to be a big show.

SUDDEN DEATH OF A MANchester Pedestrian.—David M'Williams, an old Manchester pedestrian, died suddenly at his residence in Hulme, on Thursday, death being attributed to heart disease. The deceased, who was well known in local sporting circles, was successful in many handicaps and matches during his career on the path, but experienced hard luck in the famous handicaps at Sheffield and Edinburgh. M'Williams succeeded in winning many minor handicaps and big matches, defeating Dalziel of Dalkeith, for £50, at the Stanley Grounds, Liverpool, over twenty years ago. He was beaten, after a dead-heat on the Manchester Racecourse, by T. Lee, of Leigh, at Moorfield Grounds, Failsworth, for £50, but won a mile handicap at Barnsley and a mile handicap at the Powderhall Grounds in 1880. Probably the most sensational race of his life was that with R. Owen, of Cornbrook, for £100, at Moston Grounds, twenty-one years ago. The snow had to be swept off the track, and, after one of the most punishing quarter-mile matches on record, Owen struggled past the post first and won the match by half a yard. M'Williams, who was forty years old, leaves a widow and three children.

LIFE IN THE GREAT NORTH-WEST.

Winter in the Dominion of Canada.

(Subject of Illustration.)

ONCE the winter begins in Canada it continues, and the snow-covered ground remains firm and crisp, so that sleighing is the popular mode of locomotion through the woods. The hunter, with big flat snow shoes, follows the game on foot. Fishing is still practicable, and with a large hatchet a hole is cut in the ice through which the fisherman drops his line and bait, so that in spite of extreme cold, a trout and turkey will grace the Christmas table in the camp.

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ADVT.

THERE WILL BE a special matinée at the Alhambra next Saturday, at 2.

"THE ASSASSIN'S DOOM" is the title of a sketch playing at Sadler's Wells this week.

WAL PINK AND CO. present a new sketch this week at the Middlesex, entitled "Telling the Tale."

ARTHUR ROBERTS tops a very fine and large bill at the Hammersmith Palace of Varieties.

LIONEL BROUGH is telling funny stories at the Palace Theatre.

THE OPENING OF THE London Hippodrome has been postponed till Monday next.

"A VILLAIN'S DOOM" is the name of a sketch played by the Harrison and Howard Combination at the Camberwell Palace of Varieties.

FRED KARNO AND CO. are appearing at the Bedford in their screamingly funny sketch, "The New Woman's Club," wherein a stout and elderly female attempts to ride a safety bicycle.

THERE IS A COMPANY of sterling merit at the Oxford this week, including such stars as R. G. Knowles, Dunville, Gus Elen, Sam Redfern, Miss Rose Hamilton, Miss Etta Lane, and others. A big hit is made by Joe Elvin in the sketch, "A Day's Sport."

THE CAPITAL PROGRAMME at the Alhambra has been lately strengthened by the addition of several first-rate turns. Last Monday the officers and N.C.O.'s of the 17th Lancers (who are under orders for South Africa) were entertained by the management.

A STRONG COMPANY is engaged at the Queen's, Poplar. Edwin Barwick is appearing in his lifelike impersonations of Irving. Paul Martinetti and Co. continue a highly successful engagement with their "Terrible Night" sketch. O'Gust, the French clown, Hyram Travers, coster comedian, charming Miss Ada Russell, a powerful sketch—"The Poisoner"—(in three scenes), and many other A1 turns are included.

CAPITAL BUSINESS is being done at the new hall, the Holloway Empire, where the two houses a night system has caught on with a vengeance. As the bill is always a first-rate one, and entirely changed every week, it is no wonder this hall is so popular.

A STIRRING FEATURE of the programme at the London Pavilion and one which is received nightly with great applause is the spirited rendering by Leo Stormont of the poem entitled "Wait a Week or Two." Mr. Frank Glenister provides a splendid programme consisting almost entirely of "stars," and embraces such favourites as Bransby Williams, Miss Vesta Tilly, Mark Melford and Co., Knowles, Dunville, Fred Russell, Miss Peggy Pryde, Miss Rachel Walker, and many others.

MR. E. S. BARNES has a strong company at Collins's this week. The sketch "Humanity," with John Lawson as the Jew, continues to hold the audience as it did when first produced. The Rixfords, clever head balancers; Alec Hurley, with a crowd of costers and their donahs in "The Lambeth Walk," set to an ear-haunting refrain that you will endeavour to hum on your way home; the charming Moore Sisters, Miss Kate Carney, Vosper, the Mayvilles, &c. Some first-rate and up-to-date pictures are being shown through the medium of Edison's Mutograph, which deservedly earn a big reception.

"THE MYSTICAL MISS" is running merrily in her new home at the Shaftesbury Theatre. The piece is full of good things, and Wolf Hopper is provided with a part from which he extracts all possible fun, and never for an instant does he lose his hold on the interests of the audience. He receives loyal support from vivacious little Miss Jessie Mackaye, Miss Nella Bergen (with marvellous top note), Miss Ida Lester, Henry Norman, and other clever people. For the bright, catchy, yet withal excellent, music there can be nothing but praise. "The Mystical Miss" is a most interesting and entertaining production, and beautifully mounted and staged.

DAVE.

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[ADVT.].

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Three bottles will cure the worst cases of canker in the mouth and stomach.
One to three bottles will cure all humours in the eyes.
Three to five bottles will cure salt-rheum.
Six bottles will cure the worst cases of dropsy.
Three to six bottles will cure dyspepsia in its worst state.
Five to seven bottles will cure that dreadful disease, scrofula.
Three to four bottles will cleanse your system of boils.
Three to four bottles have cured the worst cases of erysipelas.
One bottle will cure nursing sore mouth.
Three to six bottles will literally dig up and drive from your blood all hidden humour.
One to three bottles will regulate the bowels.
One bottle will remove webs and dots before the eyes, and cure dizziness, &c.
Three or four bottles will cure the worst cases of piles.
Ten to twelve bottles will cure the very worst cases of scaly eruptions known.
One bottle will cure wakefulness and lack of energy.
Four to five bottles will cure liver complaint.
One bottle will give you a hearty appetite and increased digestion.
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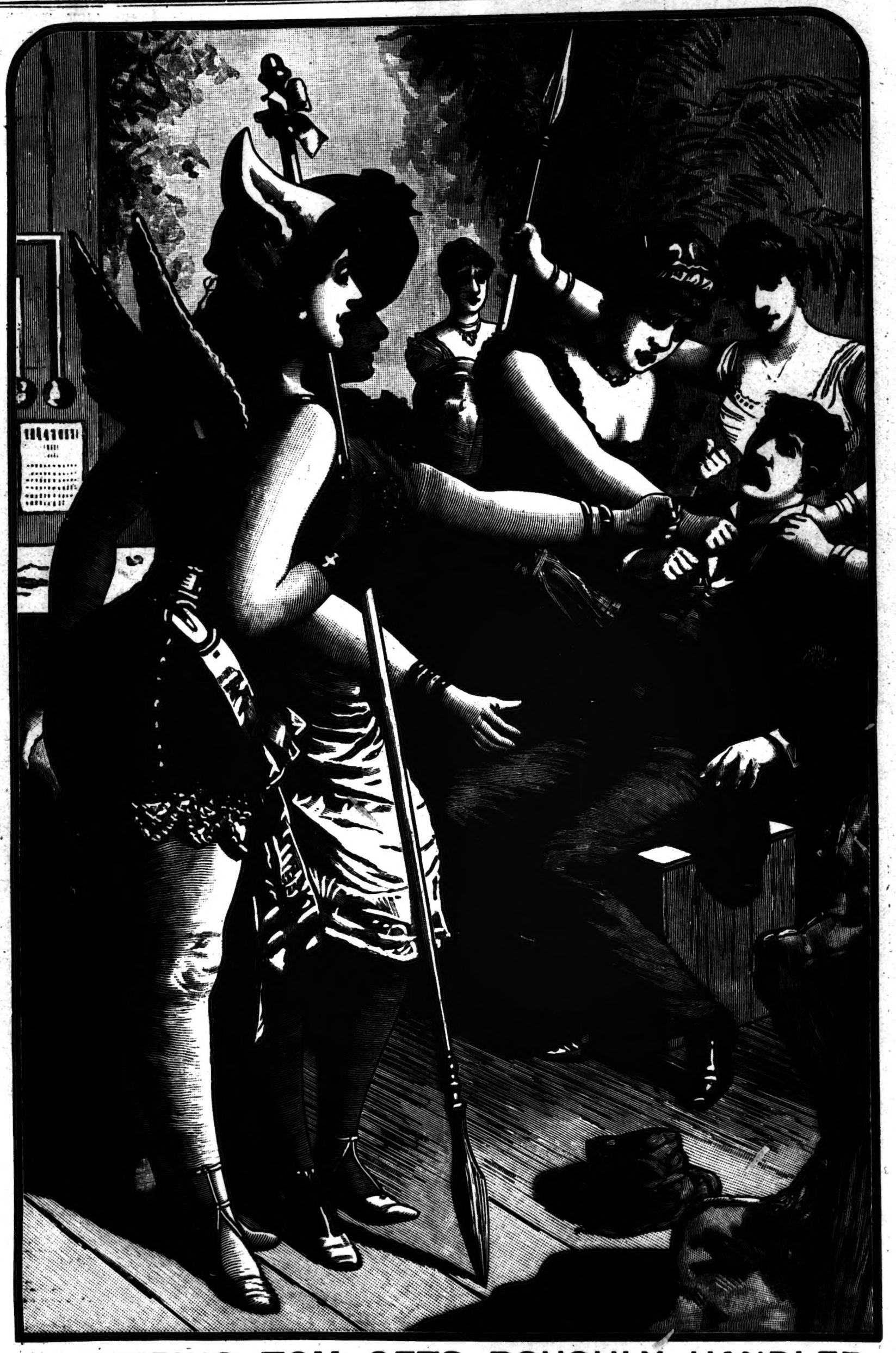

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